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Vol. 4 No. 211

RUSHVILLE, IND., MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 18, 1907

Single Copies, 2 Cents

AUTOMATIC IS NOW COMPLETE

Cut-Over Made Saturday
Night and Result is High-
ly Pleasing

TROUBLE CALLS VERY FEW

Experts Say the Rushville Plant
is the Best One Ever
Installed

Don't Talk So Loud Over
the New Automatic Phone
System, it's a "Speak Easy"
System.

The automatic phone system was cut over late Saturday night, and everybody is pleased. Above all, the experts in charge of the work here are highly pleased with the launching of the new system, and they declare that they experienced less trouble here than any place a plant was ever installed.

Sunday, every patron was his own telephone exchange, and with the new plant, he made his own connections, and rang his party as long as he pleased.

At the exchange, it was one continuous click-click-click Sunday morning—everybody wanted to try the new phone and the calls came in by the thousands. The opening of a system is a supreme test for never again the history of the plant, will it be taxed as it is on the cut-over day.

There was some little trouble which is always expected of the installation of a complicated and delicately constructed electrical apparatus. It will probably be some three or four days before we awaken to the full realization of the many commendable features of an automatic phone system. At present, we are only using it as a boy would a toy, but when we settle down to the sober hum-drum of everyday business life, then will we begin hurrahing for the new system.

After the cut-over Saturday night, Manager O. M. Dale gave a banquet to the employees to celebrate the advent of the "girlless" phone.

DUKE ESTATE IS SUED FOR BIG SUM

Three Suits Aggregating Nearly
\$5,000, is Filed To-
day

Claims aggregating nearly \$5000 were filed against the Duke estate in the Rush circuit court today. Bruce Matlock filed one for \$1000; Ed D. Pugh, cashier of the Rush County National bank, \$2150 and Mary J. Hilligoss, \$1690. The Duke estate is also involved in a big suit, Lola Wright one of the heirs, suing for redivision of the estate.

RUSH COUNTY SCHOOL CLOSED BY DIPHTHERIA

Frog pond school near Farmers, Rush county, is closed on account of diphtheria. Several cases are reported.

THE WEATHER

Increasing cloudiness with rain Tuesday and south portion tonight. Colder north portion tonight.

"WHERE THE HUSKS ARE FLYING, NELLIE DEAR"

Farm Hands "Cutting up High
Jinks" Smashing all Previ-
ous Records

On John Wilkinson's farm, on rural route 9, in Anderson township, a Mr. Jinks has been "cutting up high jinks" during the corn husking season, breaking records and never "sweating a hair." Saturday he husked and cribbed 111 bushels in eight hours and fourteen minutes, and he declares he can beat that record twenty-five bushels in spite of the fact that "they all" say it is a "rip-snorting" day's work. Our informant winds up his article with the stereotyped: "Who can beat it?" We await returns.

BIGAMY CASE SET FOR WEDNESDAY

Mrs. Clara Miller - Thorpe - Levi,
Muchly Hyphenated Woman
to be Tried

Sheriff Will L. King is busy today summoning witnesses in the Thorpe-Levi bigamy case which will be called Wednesday of this week. Daniel Boone Thorpe, the injured husband and principal witness was located at Columbus.

FATHER BID GOOD- BYE FOR LAST TIME

Daughter of Hugh Logan Died
Suddenly Sunday Morning
at Clarksburg

Mrs. J. H. Beale, daughter of Hugh Logan, of North Morgan street, died suddenly at her home early Sunday morning at her home in Clarksburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan had been visiting at the home of his daughter, and returned Saturday evening to their home in this city. When they bid her goodbye she was seemingly in usual health, but the father had only been home a few hours when the sad news of her death came.

Mr and Mrs Logan returned to Clarksburg Sunday morning. Deceased is the wife of Dr. J. H. Beale, who is well known in this city.

YOUNG MOTHER IS CALLED UP HIGHER

Mrs. Roy Jones Dies in Hospital
in Richmond Sunday
Morning

Mrs. Addie L. Jones, wife of Roy Jones, succumbed at Richmond, Sunday morning at 11:45, death resulting from an abscess of the lungs. Mrs. Jones was the daughter of J. F. Souther, of Center township, her mother having gone on before her. She was a devoted mother, a true wife and a kind neighbor. A husband is left to guide the footsteps of her three small children, Forrest, aged 10, Russell 7, and Helen, who is only fifteen months old.

The funeral services will be held at the late residence in 719 North Morgan street at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. C. S. Hanson, of Indianapolis. Burial will take place at East Hill cemetery.

John Kiplinger is suffering a painful attack of quincy.

ACCIDENTLY SHOT HIMSELF WHILE RETURNING FROM A HUNTING TRIP

Ed. E. Pugh, the Victim of a
Sad Accident at Camden,
Ohio, Saturday

FOR YEARS BANK CASHIER

Was Connected With Rush County
National Bank Here Until
His Health Failed

Edward D. Pugh, who was widely known in this county, having been connected with the Rush County National Bank for many years in the capacity of cashier, accidentally shot himself near Camden, Ohio, Saturday afternoon and died in that city at 11 o'clock the same night.

Mr. Pugh has been sojourning in Camden for several months, having gone there to the home of his sister, Mrs. Lee Danser, to recuperate from a long illness, which necessitated his retirement from the banking institution here. On arising Saturday morning he was in unusually good spirits and health, and remarked to his sister that he thought he would accept the invitation of George Pollenger, a neighbor, to go hunting. The Danser home is at the edge of town, and a walk to the woods and fields in quest of game was not much of a task, although the sister reluctantly sanctioned his taking the exertion.

Returning from a short jaunt through the fields Mr. Pugh remarked to his companion that he did not feel like killing any harmless creature even should they see some wild game, and suggested that they shoot at a mark. A target was posted on a tree nearby, and Mr. Pollenger handed Mr. Pugh a 38-caliber revolver to take the first practice shot. He examined the pistol and remarked that it was not loaded and asked for some cartridges. Just as his companion started to hand

them to him there was a pistol report and Mr. Pugh fell to the ground, mortally wounded with a 38-caliber bullet in his abdomen.

He was assisted to the home of his sister, and as he lay on his deathbed, his only words of regret was that he wished he had taken his sister's advice and remained at home.

A high class specialist was immediately summoned from Cincinnati, and assisted by local physicians, did all in his power to save the wounded man.

The first word of the accident came to this city when his mother, Mrs. Sed Pugh, was apprised by wire. She left here at once accompanied by Mrs. O. M. Dale, but she did not get to see her son alive, as the surgeons were operating on him when they arrived, but he died under the operation.

The news of the accident soon spread in Rushville Saturday night, and many were the hopes expressed that Mr. Pugh would recover from the wound, as he was very popular, and well liked by all who knew him. He made many friends during the long years he was connected with the banking business here. It was in 1884 when Mr. Pugh first took up the duties of cashier, and he continued in that capacity until last June when he was obliged to tender his resignation on account of a nervous break-down.

Mr. Pugh was at all times a student of rare literature, the classics and scientific discoveries, being one of the best informed men in this community. With this attainment, as a conversationalist, he was always charming and highly entertaining.

Deceased was forty-five years of age and lived with his mother in North Main street. He was a member of the Masonic order, a Knight of Pythias and a charter member of the Rushville Social Club.

The remains arrived here this afternoon on the 2:30 C. H. & D. passenger train, and the funeral services will take place at the First Presbyterian church Tuesday at 2 P. M., conducted by Rev. J. F. Cowling, assisted by a pastor from Camden, Ohio. Interment in East Hill cemetery.

IMMERSION IS NOT NECESSARY

Dr. Tevis Declares Man is
Justified by Faith With-
out Deeds of Law

SPRINKLED IN OLD DAYS

Sites Cases Like Thief on the
Cross Where Faith Saved
a Sinner

Sunday, Dr. V. W. Tevis spoke to two of the largest audiences which has assembled at St. Paul's church for some time.

In the evening, he spoke on "What Must I do to be Saved?" and he said it did not mean eternal salvation, but that men must be saved now, that they be freed from sinning after their conversion. Many people, he declared, paraphrased the question by saying, "What must I do to get to heaven?" when the true meaning of the old question was the salvation here on earth.

The divine touched on the question of baptism, and by numerous Scriptural quotations, impressed and convinced his auditors with the fact that either sprinkling, pouring or immersing was pleasing to God, and was all that He demanded, provided the proper faith and spirit entered into the sacrament.

"Justification," he said "or the act of being made right in the sight of God, is only made by faith. St. Paul says in 3 Romans, 23 verse, that a

man is justified by faith without the deeds of the law. And in baptism, faith and faith only does the business.

In Ezekiel we find baptism as commanded by the voice of the Lord, in the form of sprinkling. The verse reads, 'I will sprinkle clean water upon you (the water being emblematic of purity) and you will be clean; a new spirit will I put in you.'

Dr. Tevis then cited several cases in the New Testament where persons were saved without being baptised, one being the thief on the cross, who was saved by faith alone. He laid stress on the several quotations regarding circumcision, comparing the two rites, as far as the spirit of the ceremony was concerned. The pastor spoke with clearness and in a comprehensive manner, despite it being a doctrinal treatise.

SUMMARY OF TODAY'S DAILY REPUBLICAN.

Father Bids Daughter Good-bye for Last Time.—PAGE 1.
Automatic Plant Starts Off in Good Shape.—PAGE 1.
Rushville Pastor Says Immersion is not Necessary and Cites Scriptural References.—PAGE 1.
Former Rushville Bank Cashier Accidentally Killed While Visiting in Ohio.—PAGE 1.
Six Deaths in Rushville.—PAGE 1 & 4.
Worthy Boys and Girl Will Probably Have Free Thanksgiving Dinner.—PAGE 1.
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Indiana Politics by Robt. G. Tucker.—PAGE 4.
"The Spoilers," interesting serial story.—PAGE 6.
Want Ads.—PAGE 7.

CHILD SUCUMBDS AFTER ILLNESS OF TEN DAYS

Soul of Little Lawrence Clevenger Took Its Flight Saturday Night

Lawrence, the little two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ora Clevenger, died Saturday night at 11 o'clock after a brief illness of ten hours at the home of the parents in East Fifth street.

The funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock at the residence of the parents, conducted by Rev. W. H. Clark, pastor of the U. P. church. Burial in East Hill cemetery.

CONFLAGRATION IN CANDY KITCHEN

Proprietor Loses Part of His
Wardrobe—Disastrous Fire
Narrowly Averted

Saturday afternoon it looked like there was going to be a disastrous fire in the Candy Kitchen, and but for the quick work of the proprietor, Charles Caron, it would have been a reality. He stepped out in front of his place of business for a few minutes and on his return was surprised to find flames in the rear of the room shooting up to the ceiling. With the assistance of several bystanders the fire was extinguished, but not until two of Mr. Caron's coats were burned and the woodwork scorched. In some inexplicable manner the fire started in one of the pockets of the candy maker's coat, probably from a match, but how it became ignited is a mystery.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Greeley Mauzy were visitors in Indianapolis Sunday afternoon and evening.

Congressman Watson delivered a lecture to a large and appreciative audience in Terre Haute Sunday.

Six deaths are reported in today's Daily Republican.

The plumbing firm of Lushell & Baker has dissolved partnership and Sidney Baker left today for Piqua, Ohio, where he has accepted a position in a furniture factory. Mr. Lushell will conduct the business.

Rush Chapter No. 24 R. A. M. spent the afternoon in their lodge rooms, conferring degrees on candidates. They will spread an elaborate banquet this evening at 6:30, and will have work tonight. Several out-of-town visitors are in the city, and a general good time is being had.

The ladies of the Main Street Christian church will not hold their annual Thanksgiving dinner this year on account of the advanced price of turkeys and other food stuffs.

Mr. and Mrs. Jet Parker entertained at dinner Sunday at their home in North Harrison street, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fernon, Charles Offutt and Jack Knecht.

Mabel Hite, the clever comedienne with the "A Knight for a Day," which is in Connersville tonight is the wife of Mike Donlin, the star ball player, who is now with the New York Giants, and who is well known in Rushville, having played here three years ago for several weeks.

"A Knight for a Day" is the attraction at Connersville tonight which will draw a number of Rushville theatre goers. The show is one well worth seeing, it being the original production which only recently quit a long run in Chicago.

The goosebone prophet may predict a mild winter, but it is safe to say that he has already put on his red flannels.

STARTED THE BALL ROLLING

Several Subscribed a Dollar
for a Thanksgiving Din-
ner for the Children

LET WOMEN DO THE WORK

Is Now the Slogan, if the Men
Will Donate a Sufficient
Amount of Money

A number of men in Betker's cigar store last night agreed to give one dollar each towards a Thanksgiving dinner for the worthy boys and girls of this city. A list of subscriptions will be published in the Daily Republican, and from word received this afternoon by a representative of this paper it is more than likely that a benevolent crowd of ladies will consent to take the matter in hand and prepare the dinner.

One dollar will feed four or five boys and girls, and if anyone wants to spend a dollar and get one hundred dollars worth of pleasure out of it, they should donate and then happen around on Thanksgiving day and see that merry, cheering, joyful crowd of youngsters up to their chins in enjoyment, and partaking of probably the one good meal they have had for many months—some of them, the first in their lives.

Children never forget those things, and the grown-ups only neglect to do such things for they do not think of them.

Here's Where the Fun Comes In

It was Sunday afternoon. Mamma had just stepped out to visit for a few minutes with a neighbor, and the daughter beautiful, who had been patiently waiting all afternoon to try the new "automatic phone" system and call her lover,—whom the family never did take kindly to.

With the matter out of the way, the girl breathlessly moved towards the phone, and with all the enthusiasm of a child at Xmas time with a new toy, sent the dial around to the desired numbers. "He" had been waiting and answered immediately. Wasn't it perfectly grand? Just to think that they could now use the phone with all the secrecy of a deaf and dumb asylum fraternal organization. The two lovers were getting along nicely; telling each other how nice they looked the last time they saw each other and "a line of that serious and sensible (?) talk which young "sparks" usually indulge in, and so deeply absorbed was the girl that she did not hear the door open or see her mother come in.

"Isn't this just the grand thing, and just to think that there is no way on earth for the folks to find it out? I'm going to call you every chance I get."

"Yes," said the mother, "and I'm going to call you right now. The idea! It's a pity I can't leave the house a minute, but what you have to call that good for nothing thing. I will not have it."

"He's still here mamma," she said, "he's listening and has heard every word you said. I think it is a shame."

"What's the matter darling," came a voice out of the receiver which the excited girl was now holding in her lap. (for the way people now talk one can hear them all over the room; sounds for the world like a phonograph.)

"What am I getting—the busy buzz?" continued the voice through the phone.

"No," said the girl, quickly composing herself, "I think this is what they call the 'howler.'"

And when she turned and looked toward her mother with a smile on her face, "mama" had to smile too.

Mrs. McMillin, the widow of John T. McMillin, living near Gings, is suffering an attack of gangrene.

A NEW BOND ISSUE

One Hundred and Fifty Million Dollars Needed For the Panama Canal.

TREASURY ANNOUNCEMENT

Secretary Cortelyou Announces an Issue of Panama Bonds to the Extent of Fifty Million Dollars.

In Addition to This He Will Also Issue Interest-Bearing Certificates to Amount of \$100,000,000.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Secretary Cortelyou, with the approval of the president, has announced an issue of Panama bonds to the extent of \$50,000,000. The treasury will also issue interest-bearing certificates of indebtedness to run for one year, to the extent, if necessary, of \$100,000,000. The certificates will be issued in denominations of \$50. They will be payable to bearer; will be dated Nov. 20, 1907, and will bear interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum payable with the principal sum on and after Nov. 20, 1908, on presentation of the certificates for redemption at the office of the secretary of the treasury, division of loans and currency.

Subscriptions will be received by the secretary of the treasury direct or through the treasurer of the United States and the assistant treasurers located at New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans and San Francisco, beginning on Nov. 18 and continuing at the discretion of the secretary of the treasury. In order that the certificates may be properly distributed throughout the country \$50,000,000 will be allotted by the secretary in his discretion upon offers of subscriptions addressed to him, and the remaining \$50,000,000 will be allotted through the several assistant treasurers authorized to receive subscriptions at the above points.

In addition to these certificates the secretary of the treasury offers to the public \$50,000,000 of the bonds of the Panama canal loan authorized by Section 8 of the act approved June 28, 1902, and supplemented by Section 1 of the act of Dec. 21, 1905.

The bonds will bear interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum; will be dated Aug. 1, 1906, and the interest will be paid quarterly on the first days of November, February, May and August. They will be issued in denominations of \$20, \$100 and \$1,000 of coupon bonds, and of \$20, \$100, \$1,000 and \$10,000 of registered bonds. They will be redeemable in United States gold coin at the pleasure of the United States, after ten years from the date of their issue, and will be payable thirty years from such date. They will be exempt from all taxes or duties of the United States, as well as from taxation in any form by or under state, municipal or local authority. They will be available to national banks as security for circulating notes upon the same terms as the 2 per cent consols of 1930. The law forbids their sale at less than par and provides that all citizens of the United States shall have equal opportunity to subscribe therefor.

In pursuance of the above announcement, the secretary invites bids for the bonds heretofore described, which must be submitted to his department on or before the 30th of November, 1907. Each bid should state the amount of bonds desired by the subscriber, whether coupon or registered, the price he is willing to pay, and the place where he desires to make payment—whether at the treasury of the United States or at the office of some one of the assistant treasurers at the points above named. All bids should be addressed to the secretary of the treasury, division of loans and currency, and the envelopes inclosing them should be plainly marked, "Bid for Panama canal bonds." In considering bids, the bidders offering the highest prices will receive the first allotment. If two or more bidders offer the same price, those asking for the smaller amounts of bonds will receive priority in allotment. The department reserves the right to permit bidders offering the highest prices to increase the amount of their purchases.

Secretary Cortelyou's action in coming to the relief of the financial situation meets with President Roosevelt's hearty approval, and the plan is the outcome of the several White House conferences which have been held within the past few days, when the financial situation was under consideration. Secretary Cortelyou says that the Panama bonds will afford most substantial relief, as the law provides that they may be used as a basis for additional national bank circulation. He also states that the proceeds from the sale of certificates can be made directly available at points where the need is most urgent, and especially for the movement of the crops, which he says, "if properly accelerated will give the greatest relief and result in the most immediate financial returns."

The secretary adds that these relief measures will enable him to meet public expenditures without withdrawing for that purpose any appreciable amount of the public moneys now deposited in national banks throughout

the country. In his letter to Secretary Cortelyou approving the treasury plans, President Roosevelt states that he has been assured that the leaders in congress have under consideration a currency measure "which will meet in permanent fashion the needs of the situation, and which I believe will be passed at an early date after congress convenes two weeks hence."

The president also calls attention to what is needed most at this time is that the people should "realize how fundamentally sound business conditions in this country are, and how absurd it is to permit themselves to get into a panic and create a stringency by hoarding their savings instead of trusting in perfectly sound banks."

STRAINED RELATIONS

The Anglo-Jap Alliance Receives a Severe Shock.

Pekin, Nov. 18.—The speech delivered at Kobe by Count Okuma, who was at one time head of the Progressive party in Japan, in which he declared that Japan would sorely disappoint the people of India as well as ignore the opportunities given by heaven if she failed to afford protection to the millions of India now being oppressed by Europe, has caused great excitement among the British newspapers published in northern China. In this section of the empire the Japanese expansion movement is interfering greatly with British interests, and there is open warfare between Japanese and British merchants.

Since last May Englishmen have been the leaders in the anti-Japanese campaign in Peking and Tien Tsin. The Times, which is the principal British organ in north China, gives expression to the "deep-seated and smoldering wrath" of Britons in the far East, and accepts Count Okuma's words as a national expression. They reveal, this paper declares, "the cloven hoof and the attitude of a precocious and ill-mannered baby among the civilized nations toward a country the support of which gave her her present position in the world. We hope that the revelations made by Count Okuma will open the eyes of King Edward and his countrymen as the eyes of Britons here were opened a long time ago."

The pro-Japanese British press in the south of China has recently indicated its purpose of fighting the Japanese, "whose operations," it is declared, "now conflict with those of Great Britain from the Yangtze to Manchuria."

One paper expresses the conviction that agitation of the present situation probably will result in breaking the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

Taft's Journey

Secretary of War Now on His Way to Visit the Czar.

Vladivostok, Nov. 18.—Secretary of War Taft arrived here at noon Sunday on board the converted cruiser Rainbow, which was conveyed by the cruisers Chattanooga and Galveston. When the American vessels entered the Golden Horn, they were met by the Russian gunboat detailed to escort them up the harbor. Salutes were exchanged with the land batteries. As the Rainbow steamed in there could be seen the wreck of the Russian torpedo boat destroyer which was sunk during the recent naval mutiny.

The Rainbow anchored off the shore, guarded by the Chattanooga and the Galveston. The secretary and his party will remain on board their steamer until their departure from Vladivostok over the Trans-Siberian railroad for St. Petersburg, at 7 o'clock tomorrow morning. An imperial car has been placed at Mr. Taft's disposal for this journey, and the emperor of Russia has detailed military and naval aides to accompany him. It is probable that from St. Petersburg Mr. Taft will journey direct to Hamburg and sail for New York on Dec. 7, on board the steamer President Grant.

Refused to Sign Document.

Chicago, Nov. 18.—Judge K. M. Landis in the United States district court refused to sign the bill of exceptions prepared by attorneys for the Standard Oil company in the appeal by which the company seeks to have set aside the fine of \$29,240,000 recently levied against it.

Left to the Jury.

Judge Martin decided that certain evidence was inadmissible. The attorney took strong exception to the ruling and insisted that it was admissible. "I know, your honor," said he warmly, "that it is proper evidence. Here I have been practicing at the bar for forty years, and now I want to know if I am a fool."

"That," quietly replied the court, "is a question of fact and not of law, so I won't pass any opinion upon it, but will let the jury decide."—Liverpool Mercury.

The Eternal Sea.

Edith is one of the children in a household where Sabbath observances are of the old school type of severity. "I shall always stay here," she declared at the close of her second day at the beach, "because they don't put the sea away on Sunday."

A Likely Story.

The Pastor—I hope you are not going fishing on Sunday, my little man. The Boy—Oh, no, sir. I am merely carrying this stick so that that wicked boy across the street will not suspect that I am on my way to Sunday school.—London Illustrated Bits.

THE NATION'S NEED

Conservation of Our Natural Resources Imperatively Demanded.

THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS

An Invitation Has Been Extended to the Governors to Meet at the White House Next May.

At This Conference the Best Means of Preserving Our Basic Prosperity Will Be Discussed.

Washington, Nov. 18.—President Roosevelt has invited the governors of the states and territories to meet him at the White House May 13, 14 and 15 next, to discuss the question of means to conserve the natural resources of the country. Invitations are to be extended to the members of both houses of congress and to the inland waterways commission. The importance and manner in which the subject is to be considered are indicated in the president's letter to the governors, which follows:

"The natural resources of the territory of the United States were, at the time of settlement, richer, more varied and more available than those of any other equal area on the surface of the earth. The development of these resources has given us for more than a century a rate of increase of population and wealth undreamed of by the men who founded our government and without parallel in history. It is obvious that the prosperity which we now enjoy rests directly upon these resources. It is equally obvious that the vigor and success which we desire and foresee for this nation in the future must have this as its ultimate material basis.

In view of these evident facts, it seems to me it is time for the country to take account of its natural resources, and to inquire how long they are likely to last. We are prosperous now; we should not forget that it will be just as important to our descendants to be prosperous in their time as it is to us to be prosperous in our time.

"Recently I expressed the opinion that there is no other question now before the nation of equal gravity with the question of the conservation of our natural resources; and I added that it is the plain duty of those of us who for the moment are responsible to make inventory of the natural resources which have been handed down to us, to forecast as well as we may the needs of the future, and so to handle the great sources of our prosperity as not to destroy in advance all hope of the prosperity of our descendants.

"It is evident that the abundant natural resources on which the welfare of this nation rests are becoming depleted, and in not a few cases, are already exhausted. This is true of all portions of the United States; it is especially true of the longer settled communities of the East. The gravity of the situation must, I believe, appeal with special force to the governors of the states, because of their close relations to the people and their responsibility for the welfare of their communities. I have therefore decided, in accordance with the suggestion of the inland waterways commission, to ask the governors of the states and territories to meet at the White House on May 13, 14 and 15, to confer with the president and with each other upon the conservation of natural resources.

"It gives me great pleasure to invite you to take part in this conference. I should be glad to have you select three citizens to accompany you and to attend the conference as your assistants or advisers. I shall also invite the senators and representatives of the Sixtieth congress to be present at the sessions, so far as their duties will permit. The matters to be considered at this conference are not confined to any region or group of states, but are of vital concern to the nation as a whole and to all the people. Those subjects include the use and conservation of the mineral resources, the resources of the land and the resources of the waters, in every part of our territory.

"In order to open discussion, I shall invite a few recognized authorities to present brief descriptions of actual facts and conditions, without argument, leaving the conference to deal with each topic as it may elect. The members of the inland waterways commission will be present in order to share with me the benefit of information and suggestion and, if desired, to set forth their provisional plans and conclusions.

"Facts which I cannot gainsay force me to believe that the conservation of our natural resources is the most weighty question now before the people of the United States. If this is so the proposed conference, which is the first of its kind, will be among the most important gatherings in our history in its effect upon the welfare of all our people."

The most important measures that the German government will submit to the reichstag, which re-assembles next Friday, are bills modifying the naval program of 1900 and abolishing the act which limits stock exchange operations in futures.

Daily Markets

The following are the ruling prices in the Nashville market corrected to date:

NOVEMBER 18, 1907.

GRAIN
Wheat \$ 85
Oats, per bushel..... 43
Sound Dry Corn, per bu..... 53
Timothy seed, per bushel..... 2 00
Clover seed, per bushel..... 9 00
Barley Baled..... 5 00
Baying price at farm, for clover, timothy or mixed, either baled or loose according to quality \$10 \$12

CATTLE, SHEEP AND HOGS
Hogs, per hundred pounds \$5 75 to 6 00
Sheep, per hundred..... 4 00 to 5 00
Sound Dry Cows, per hundred..... 8 50 to 9 00
Veal calves, per hundred..... 8 75 to 9 00
Hof cows, per hundred..... 8 50 to 9 00
Heifers..... 3 50 to 4 50

POULTRY
Toms on foot, per pound..... 90
Chickens, per pound..... 80
Hens on foot, per pound..... 80
Roosters a piece..... 150
Ducks, per pound..... 70
Geese, per pound..... 60
Pigeons..... 100
Turkeys..... 90
Young..... 110

PRODUCE
Eggs, per dozen..... 240
Butter country, per pound..... 180

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES
Potatoes, per bushel..... \$ 75
Apples, per bushel..... 1 20 1 25

35 cents gets a LARGE TRIAL BOT TLE of SANOL. It does wonders for the liver, kidneys, and bladder. A trial 35c bottle will convince you. Get it at the drug store.

The Reason Why

Peninsular Stoves Are The Best.

FIRST. They use a ton less of coal a winter than any other make; a saving of \$7 to \$8 per year.
SECOND. It utilizes heat that ordinarily escapes into the chimney and adds fully one-third to the heating capacity of the stove.
THIRD. It always insures perfect distribution of heat through the rooms.
FOURTH. It always gives satisfaction.

We show the largest line of Steel Ranges, Hot Blasts and Soft Coal Burners in town. Also a complete line of Radiators, American Beauty Gas Heating Stoves and Gas Cook Stoves. Call in and see our line before you buy.

Morris & Bassler,

W. E. DEERE, Cattle Department.
J. J. BEASLEY, Sheep and Calf Dept.

SHERIDAN HAWKINS, Hog Dept.
C. W. THOMPSON, Helper

DEERE, HAWKINS & CO.
Live Stock Commission Salesmen.

Reference: Indiana National Bank, Indianapolis, Ind.
Rushville National Bank, Rushville, Ind.
Central State Bank, Cornersville, Ind.

WE GIVE SHIPMENTS PER SONAL AND IMPARTIAL ATTENTION.

Long Distance Telephone No. 728.

Union Stock Yards, Indianapolis, Indiana

\$5

\$10

\$15

\$20

\$25

\$30

\$35

\$40

\$45

\$50

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Make an X by the amount you want
We will loan it to you on furniture pianos, teams, or any chattel property without removal. We will make the payments either weekly or monthly.

\$1.20 is the weekly payment on a \$50 loan for fifty weeks. Other amounts in the same proportion.

Mail or phone applications receive prompt attention. Strictly confidential.

If you need money fill out the following blank and send this ad. to us. Our agent will call on you at once.

We loan in all surrounding towns and country.

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Room 8 Colonial Bldg. Richmond.

\$55

\$60

\$65

\$70

\$75

\$80

\$85

\$90

\$95

\$100

NOTICE::

We have secured an agency for the National Biscuit Co.'s bread, which we will receive Fresh Every Morning

L. L. ALLEN, Grocer, 327-329 Main St.
PHONE 420

Republican Want Ads
Bring Best Results

Hatched.
One afternoon three small children were popping corn, taking turns at the popper.
"Oh, mamma," exclaimed little Dorothy, clapping her hands gleefully, "every one of my corns hatched out!"—Chicago News.

His Tenner.
Anstere Person—I can't tip you, young man, unless you have change for a tenner. Walter (sizing him up)—Keep your dime, sir. I haven't a nickel about me.—Chicago Tribune.

Generosity will win favor with any one, especially when it is accompanied by humility.—Goethe.

Do you get up at night? SANOL is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. SANOL GIVES relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Get a 35c trial bottle at the drug store.



for not having your titles to realty properly looked into? It certainly cannot be the cost. We make a specialty of searching titles and charge a reasonable fee for our services. Avoid legal complications by obtaining a clear title before paying out money on any piece of property.

LOUIS C. LAMBERT
Office over Rush County National Bank
Phone 237.



Any Man or Woman can transform a soft wood floor into a perfect imitation of a beautifully grained hard wood floor in a few minutes with

Chi-Namel and the Chi-Namel Self-Grainer

Or an old hard wood floor, furniture, etc., may be made to look like new, with a harder, more durable finish than it had originally. Chi-Namel colors the wood, and varnishes it at the same time, and the surface is so hard that walking or washing will not remove the gloss.

This new self-grainer makes it easy for anyone to produce a beautiful grained effect, exactly like the most expensive hard wood floors.

Call at our store and allow us to demonstrate how easy it is to grain and varnish by this improved system. Free samples while they last



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G. W. OSBORNE,
ABSTRACT OF TITLE,
Entire New System. Up-to-Date. Also Loans and Fire Insurance.
Office in Poe's Jewelry Store, Main Street, No. 20, 1899.

T. E. Cregg
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans and Collections.
Office: Over Bee Hive Store

COUNTY NEWS

Olenwood.

Is it not peculiar that a very slight injury will keep one from work, but will permit one to go hunting.

The hunters are very busy at present hunting birds. They do not say anything about the rabbits if they get 35 or 40.

Some think of going to Texas, then to Louisiana and just make a winter of it.

The hunting yarns are now being told around the stoves where the loafers gather at night.

The farmers are very scared of hogs selling at \$5 per hundred. They have not been so low for a long time.

The Rev. Bias was bailed out by his father and brother, last week. He denies very bitterly of any intention to defraud. We have it from a business man of Indianapolis who was raised with Mr. Bias, and though he would give some help, but found out that the newspaper report was true.

Messrs. Ed. and George Hall were visiting their uncle last Sabbath. George Hall has not been in this vicinity for many a day. He said it looked like a city. George seems to be prospering as he turns the scales at 210.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCrory entertained, Mr. and Mrs. Crawford and daughter Kate and baby; also Mrs. Lowell Mott and son Crawford. They seem to think the old town has taken on a big improvement.

Many are suffering from colds.

Walter Combs has been entertaining a young gentleman friend.

Charles Combs was at home Sunday. Perry Stiers called on his old friend, Greenup Thompson and his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Warlick.

A farm near here sold not long ago for \$65 per acre. The purchasers sold the hard maple for about \$1200 in a very short time after purchasing. A few days it was sold for \$70, making him a net profit of \$1600, not owning the place more than six months.

Surely there will be some idle men now as the sidewalks are nearly done. But there is corn to shock.

Mr. Coy preached two very excellent sermons at the U. P. church last Sabbath.

Unique Gathering of Royalty. Windsor, England, Nov. 18.—Sunday will long be remembered in Windsor as the occasion of an event probably unique in history. At Windsor castle a luncheon was served in the state dining room to a party consisting of three kings, five queens and sixteen princes and princesses. The royal guests were the king and queen of England, the emperor and empress of Germany, the king and queen of Spain, the queen of Portugal and the queen of Norway.

Bryan Against the Field. New York, Nov. 18.—Thomas Taggart of Indiana, chairman of the Democratic national committee, who arrived here Sunday, said that in the matter of possibilities for the Democratic nomination for president in 1908, it was "virtually Bryan against the field." He added: "I don't think that there is any doubt that William Jennings Bryan will be nominated, if his name is mentioned in the convention."

A Mountain Changing Base. Montpelier, France, Nov. 18.—A mountain near this city called Mont Bringuet, 2,100 feet high, is changing its position as a result of having been undermined by the recent floods. It already has moved a distance of 2,100 feet, and is sweeping everything before it.

WOMEN'S WOES

Rushville Women are Finding Relief at Last

It does seem that women have more than a fare share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must "keep up," must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing-down pains; they must stoop over, when to stoop means torture. They must walk and bend and work with racking pains and many aches from kidney ills. Kidneys cause more suffering than any other organ of the body. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that helps and cures the kidneys and is endorsed by people you know.

Mrs. B. W. Reynolds, 620 W. Fifth Street, Rushville, Ind., says:

"I had a constant backache that robbed me of energy and enjoyment. Frequent headaches added to my unhappiness and I was always tired but could not rest at night. Although I used several remedies, I did not get better but steadily grew worse. I read statements of people whom Doan's Kidney Pills had helped and my husband got me a box at F. B. Johnson & Company's drug store. Since using them, I have been free from backache and all kidney trouble."

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES

Fire destroyed about \$175,000 worth of business buildings in Many, La.

President Fallieres of France will visit the emperor of Russia next year.

Governor Haskell of Oklahoma has issued a call for the legislature of the new state to convene on Dec. 2.

The government forestry department will re-seed the denuded lands of the Black Hills national forest.

A receiver has been appointed for the Robinson Manufacturing company, maker of vehicles, at Freeport, Ill.

Dr. W. C. Whitney, member of the Ohio legislature, was badly burned in a fire in a barn at his home near Westerville.

Revolt of a company of Chinese troops in Formosa resulted in the murder of sixty-three Japanese policemen and civilians.

The rumor that gold was being exported from Russia to assist the situation in Great Britain and America, is officially denied.

French bankers insist that the United States should substitute for "its present incoherent financial organization" the central European bank system, to which it is now appealing for aid.

SHAWNEE AMBITIOUS

Oklahoma Legislature Offered Accommodations Free of Charge.

Guthrie, Okla., Nov. 18.—Governor Charles N. Haskell has issued a call for the legislature of the new state to meet on Dec. 2. The place where the session will be called is left open. This gives reasons for fear here that the legislature might be called to meet at some other place than Guthrie, if the city does not offer a place for the legislature to meet at a figure to suit the governor and the legislators. Shawnee has offered quarters for the state officers and a place for the legislature to meet free of charge.

The Oklahoma legislature is composed of 109 representatives and 44 senators. The Republicans have only seventeen members of the house and five members of the senate. Governor Haskell does not outline any proposed legislation in the call.

Cultivating Friendly Feeling.

Berlin, Nov. 18.—The ten years of estrangement between Germany and Great Britain appear today to be coming to an end, and the conviction is held in governmental offices in Berlin that the present journey of the German emperor to England, taking into account the events which led up to it, is likely to have an enduring value. The courtesies which are now being extended to Emperor William in England were preceded, it is reported here, by the decision on the part of King Edward to discontinue his personal policy of endeavoring to isolate Germany.

Fired on Raiders.

Laporte, Ind., Nov. 18.—William Wright will be tried in the Starke circuit court on the charge of shooting William Osborne. The people in the neighborhood in which Wright lives believed he was running a blind tiger. Two nights ago they stormed his house and attempted to gain entrance by tearing down the house over his head. Wright began shooting, and it has developed that a bullet which he fired seriously wounded William Osborne. The Starke county grand jury will be called to investigate.

The Dangerous Fly.

Although the mosquito specializes on yellow fever and malaria and is universally recognized as an enemy to be fought outright, scientists have come to regard the common house fly as the more dangerous. The mosquito will spread only one or two diseases, but the house fly's only specialty is filth. Typhoid germs, tuberculosis germs and a hundred other germs are all the same to it. It is a scavenger that drops its load of refuse in the butter or the milk.

An Invitation.

"I suppose," he ventured, "that you would never speak to me again if I were to kiss you?"

"Oh, George!" she exclaimed. "Why don't you get over the habit of always looking at the worse side of things?"—London Tit-Bits.

Oh, Say.

Englishman—I wouldn't want to hear more than the first line of "The Star Spangled Banner" to know that it was written by an American. American—Why so? Englishman—The first two words tell me that.—Exchange.

Why He Was Smooth.

"That convict I was talking to," said the visitor at the prison, "seems to be a smooth kind of man."

"Doubtless," responded the warden. "You see, he was ironed when he got here."—Baltimore American.

Couldn't Tell.

"Is marriage a failure?" asked the old bachelor of the young bride.

"I don't know yet," replied the bride innocently. "You know, my husband does not get paid until next Wednesday."—Detroit Free Press.

When you have the BACKACHE the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try SANOL, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

ARREST FOLLOWED

Revenue Officers Suspicious of This Product of the Still.

AN ALLEGED MOONSHINER

Pike County Man Is Held to Answer to Federal Authorities on Charge of Making Whisky.

It Is Said That the Officers Have Evidence on Which Other Arrests Will Be Made.

Petersburg, Ind., Nov. 18.—Following a raid on an illicit still in a barn in this city United States Marshal Charles Johann of Evansville and Sheriff W. J. Harris of Pike county arrested Charles Leslie, charging him with making moonshine whisky.

Leslie is accused of making whisky by the use of chemicals, and several days ago officers raided his barn and house and obtained a sample of whisky which they sent away for analysis and Leslie's arrest followed. He was arraigned before Commissioner Wartman at Evansville and held in custody under \$1,000 bond.

The officers think that others here are engaged in moonshining and other arrests are expected. It has been known for some time that a much larger amount of whisky has been disposed of here than that upon which duty has been paid, and the government has had spies in Pike county for the last three months. It is said strong evidence has been obtained and that a large number of witnesses can be summoned at any time to testify where they have been obtaining their liquor. Pike county has been dry for six years, but "drunks" are about as common as they were when Petersburg had seven saloons.

When search was instituted several months ago many people thought a still was situated near this city and that it was moonshine whisky that was being disposed of. The officers have had Leslie under surveillance for some time.

THIEVES' CLEARING HOUSE

Chicken-Coop Raiders Thought to Have a Central Station.

Kokomo, Ind., Nov. 18.—From the large number of chickens stolen in various parts of the county, which have caused losses to farmers running into several hundred dollars, Superintendent of Police A. M. Jackson is of the belief that Kokomo is the headquarters of a gang of thieves which operates by very expert methods. He thinks the thieves have a small cold storage plant located somewhere that the police have not yet been able to discover, and there prepare for the market dressed chickens, which are very difficult of identification. The stolen fowls are sold to various dealers in small amounts, who are unaware of the fact that they are handling stolen property.

Marlin Exonerated.

Columbus, Ind., Nov. 18.—In the preliminary hearing of V. S. Marlin of Hope, who was charged with assault and battery with intent to kill Thomas H. Shaw, a young merchant of St. Louis Crossing, Marlin was acquitted by Judge E. H. Kinney. The crowd in the courtroom cheered the verdict. The attempt at murder took place on the main street of St. Louis Crossing Sunday afternoon, Nov. 9, Marlin having jumped from his buggy and shot three times at Shaw, whom he had repeatedly threatened to kill because he accused him of breaking up the Marlin home. One of Marlin's shots took effect in Shaw's right arm.

Searching Investigation.

Columbus, Ind., Nov. 18.—Dr. J. W. Benham, coroner of Bartholomew county, has begun an official inquiry into the death of Earl Ruddell, captain of the Columbus high school football team, who was fatally injured a week ago last Saturday afternoon while playing with the North Vernon team on the local field. Members of the team were closely examined with a view of obtaining light on the mystery. The coroner is of the opinion that Ruddell's death was not so much the result of an accident as what may turn out to be foul play. He will not make public his verdict for several days.

Posse Searches for Robbers.

Terre Haute, Ind., Nov. 18.—While driving home from Terre Haute to Prairietown, William Kennett and Charles Nelson were held up by four men and robbed. Kennett was relieved of \$45. The holdup was about five miles south of the city. The robbers fired five shots, which aroused the neighborhood. Farmers armed with guns began a fruitless search for the robbers.

Foreigners Fear Hard Times.

Laporte, Ind., Nov. 18.—Within the next thirty days, according to immigrant agents, there will be an exodus of fully 2,000 Italians, Hungarians and Slavs from northern Indiana counties to New York, where passage will be taken for foreign ports. The exodus is due to the fear that they will not be able to find employment, owing to the present unsettled conditions.

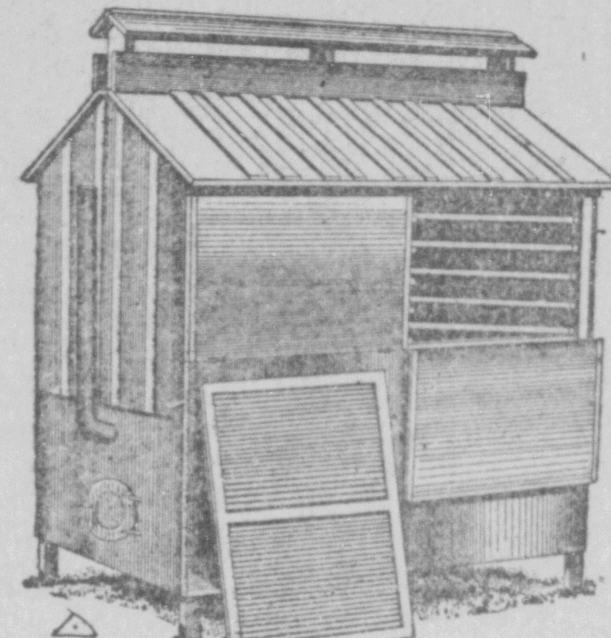
Farm and Garden

OUTDOOR EVAPORATOR.

A Handy Arrangement For Drying Fruit in Small Quantities.

Portable evaporators are especially convenient when it is desired to dry only a few bushels of fruit at any one time. The usual sizes have a capacity of five to ten bushels a day, and even more in some cases, although the quantity will of course vary with the attention given to them. As they are complete in themselves and are not too heavy to be readily moved they may be placed wherever convenience from time to time dictates.

The figure shows an evaporator of this type which is constructed entirely



PORTABLE EVAPORATOR.

of wood, except the parts in direct contact with the heater. There is space for ten trays for holding fruit, the dimensions of which are 2½ by 3 feet. Each tray holds about one-half bushel of fruit. Modifications of such an equipment to suit individual needs and conveniences readily suggest themselves.

There are several other styles of this type obtainable from manufacturers which are made of sheet iron, usually galvanized. As no wood enters into their construction danger from fire is eliminated. One of these styles is provided with a heat deflector and so constructed that hot currents of air pass over the fruit as well as up through it, the claim being made that this movement of air induces a more rapid drying of the fruit than in ordinary methods of construction.—H. P. Gould.

Denatured Alcohol.

The manufacture of denatured alcohol is engrossing the attention of farmers everywhere in the United States. However, the development of the industry since the favorable legislation by congress last year has been hindered by the apparent inability of farmers to immediately put the business on an economical and practical basis, says New England Homestead. It will naturally take some little time to work out this problem. A brief reference to conditions in France, where the industry is a practical success, will prove instructive.

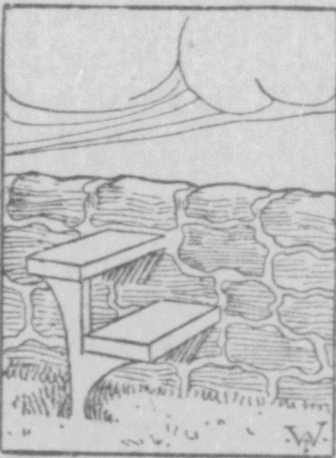
It is claimed on the continent that alcohol can be made more profitably from sugar beets than from potatoes. At least this has proved so in France. Farmers there, however, say that the distillation of beets ceases to be profitable when the price of alcohol falls below 25 cents per gallon. In Germany great quantities of potatoes are distilled, largely by the small farmer, yet in many instances these are favored by a premium or bounty of special character which helps make production profitable. In France the farmer aims to do his distilling after crops are harvested, when he has some slack time on his hands.

Low Grade Angoras.

The main profit in the low grade Angora goat is the amount of land that it will clear. If intelligently handled the result in this respect is not only satisfactory but profitable. Do not expect them, however, to destroy all the brush in one year.

A Good Crossing Place.

On many farms are stone walls that have to be frequently crossed, but which, because of cattle, must not have an uncovered gap through them.



A NEAT STILE.

A modification of the old fashioned stile would make a very neat crossing place. The accompanying figure shows the device itself, which should, of course, be alike on either side of the wall. The construction is plainly shown by the cut. Such a style might easily be constructed in half a day or less.—Farm Journal.

Guard the Ventilation.

It is necessary to guard the ventilation of a sweet potato storage room and permit only dry air to enter, as moist air will deposit its moisture on the cool potatoes, and this will produce the best condition for the potatoes to begin rotting.

Cotton Seed.

Cotton seed is now worth as much, pound for pound, as corn. Then why not sell and buy seed by grade, as corn is bought and sold?—Texas Farm and Ranch.

FEEDING CHICKS.

Foods Which Should Supplement the Prepared Foods.

The chicken business has been relieved of much of its drudgery by the introduction of the dry feeding method. Formerly every poultryman or poultry woman had a method of his or her own, and some of the bills of fare were about as elaborate as those of the Waldorf-Astoria. Now all is changed. The poultryman throws in a few handfuls of chick feed four or five times a day, and the chicks do the rest. But there is room for a few suggestions even here. Chicks need vegetables to balance the grains of which the chick feed is composed. A blood beet cut in two or a mangrel will be eagerly attacked. The heart of a cabbage is good. Onions chopped fine are relished. A handful of fresh beef scraps scattered over the floor once a day will be found and devoured. It is a good rule never to give little chicks more chick feed or cracked corn at a time than they will eat up clean.

I find it a good plan after the chicks are two weeks old to keep before them all the time a mixture made up as follows: Bran, two parts; clover meal, two parts; bone meal, one part; a little salt and a little charcoal. This is fed dry and in addition to the chick feed and vegetables. I ought also to add that I keep clean cool water before my chicks from the very start.

I am in no hurry to get my chicks out on the ground unless the weather is exceptionally fine, for I feel that they are safer and better in a house. In one of the little houses such as I build, with open front and with the floor littered an inch deep with clean sea sand, chicks are safer and better off than they are anywhere else. They are out of the way of hawks, skunks, cats and human thieves and grow like weeds.

When my chicks are six weeks or two months old then I let them out into their yards. From now on I use the hopper system of feeding and keep before them all the time. In one compartment of the hopper is a dry mash made as follows: One part clover meal, two parts mixed feed, one part cornmeal, one part beef scraps, a little salt, a little charcoal. The ingredients are compounded by bulk rather than by weight. In the other compartment of the hopper I keep cracked corn. In their yards the chicks find grass, bugs, worms and later in the season apples, peaches and plums. As soon as practicable I separate the sexes and always aim to keep chicks of the same size together.—Cor. American Poultry Advocate.

Fannie Wood's Poultry Talk.

If you must feed new corn, go slow. Loose feathers that gather in the corners of the poultry house these days furnish hiding places for lice.

A very simple remedy that will check roup when the flocks begin to sneeze is turpentine. Rub on the head and neck and swab the throat with the same.

There are pecks of trouble ahead for the one who neglects to treat fowls for roup in the first stages. Roup in the beginning is nothing more or less than cold.

The late hatched pullets are worth some little time and attention. They will return a good profit in eggs next spring and summer for care given and feed consumed.

A Good Goose Cross.

If you wish to have what are known as fancy table geese, a cross mating of a wild Canada gander with either an African or a Toulouse or an Embden goose will produce a fine quality of roasting geese. These will not do, however, to use as producers in the future. All produced in this way should be killed and used the first season, keeping out the mating of the Canada gander with any of the other geese, for when they are once well mated they should never be separated, but kept for the special purpose of growing what are known as mongrel geese.

Don't Disturb Pigeons Too Often.

Frank W. DeLancey, in Poultry Success, says don't be everlastingly cleaning and scraping out your loft. Pigeon droppings are not detrimental to the health of your birds. Every time you clean a loft you are disturbing your birds. Use plenty of air slaked lime on the floors, and give the birds tobacco stems with which to build their nests. Occasionally put tobacco dust in the nest boxes.

Locating Poultry Yards.

There is no hard and fast law that yards shall extend to the south. Most of them do because the houses face the south, and it is more convenient to have the yards in front of the houses. It is all right to locate the yards where the conditions make it seem best to locate them, on any or all sides of the house.

Vigorous Males Needed.

The virile, vigorous male is the one that will beget vigorous offspring, and it is the vigorous offspring that lays eggs. If you have a male that does not care much about the females, is indolent and unattentive to them, make a poppie or fricassee of him. That is all he is good for.

The Columbian Wyandotte Abroad. The Australian Hen says that the demand throughout America for Columbian Wyandottes is very great and that large numbers of this popular new variety are being imported from the United States and England.

Banding Pigeons.

Where it is difficult to get the bands on the legs of pigeons, a little soap applied to the leg may help the operation.

Ask For
"1847
ROGERS
BROS."

If you want
Silver Plate
That Wears.

Make
Sure of
this
Trade
Mark

"1847 ROGERS BROS." and you will receive the Genuine and Original
**Rogers
Knives,
Forks,
Spoons, etc.**

They can be purchased
of leading dealers. For new catalogue "C-1" address the makers
INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO.,
Meriden, Conn.

WOMEN LED MOB

At Louisville Streetcar Strikers Are Incited to Violence.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 18.—Two policemen were injured by bricks, five men were arrested and a number of persons clubbed as the result of a riotous demonstration made by striking streetcar employes and their friends Sunday afternoon. That the affair did not result more seriously was due to the prompt arrival of police reserves, who broke up the crowd before it could be further inflamed.

A mass meeting of strike sympathizers was held Sunday afternoon at a hall in the central part of the city at which heated speeches were made, but the crowd did not become fired until an address was delivered by the wife of a discharged conductor. Her remarks so worked on the feelings of the assemblage that when the meeting broke up an impromptu parade of over 2,000 was formed and marched about the business district. There was a large sprinkling of women in the crowd, and they incited the assemblage to stone streetcars. Four cars were stoned, and although no one aboard was seriously hurt, several women passengers fainted.

The procession finally halted at Fourth and Market streets, where more inflammatory speeches were made and a collision with six policemen at the corner followed. Sergeant Brockman and Policeman Dalton received painful wounds from flying bricks, but they and their four companions managed to arrest five of the leaders of the mob and get the reserves to the scene. Only a liberal display of pistols and free use of clubs by the reserves broke up the demonstration, which was fast becoming serious. A police order was issued forbidding any more parades. Sunday was the third day of the strike, and the company operated about one-fourth of the usual number of cars, which were moderately patronized. All service was suspended at night-fall.

Farm For Sale

Farm of 175 acres in northern Rush county, convenient to two railways and one traction line; inquire of Mrs. John P. Reibold, Laurel, Ind. 15d&wlv

Piano Tuning

Leave orders with A. P. Wagoner at Poe's Jewelry Store. Feb 25dwtf

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to SANOL. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is SANOL you want. 35c and \$1 per bottle at the drug store.



RED LINE

The Indianapolis & Cincinnati Traction Company.

PASSENGER SERVICE.

TRAINS LEAVE RUTHVILLE

West Bound	East Bound
5:01 A.M.	5:20 A.M.
6:59 A.M.	6:55 A.M.
*7:01 A.M.	*7:50 A.M.
8:09 A.M.	8:44 A.M.
10:59 A.M.	*9:50 A.M.
*11:01 A.M.	10:44 A.M.
12:09 P.M.	12:44 P.M.
*1:11 P.M.	*1:50 P.M.
2:09 P.M.	2:44 P.M.
4:09 P.M.	*3:50 P.M.
*5:01 P.M.	4:44 P.M.
6:09 P.M.	6:44 P.M.
8:01 P.M.	8:20 P.M.
10:01 P.M.	10:50 P.M.
11:01 P.M.	12:50 P.M.
Connersville Dispatch 8:59 A.M.	Connersville Dispatch 11:30 A.M.
2:59 P.M.	5:30 P.M.

* Limited

FREIGHT SERVICE

West Bound	East Bound
8:20 A.M.	5:15 A.M.
6:20 P.M.	3:15 P.M.

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TOM J. GERAGHTY, City Editor.

CHARLES S. VAIL, Associate City Editor

RUSHVILLE, INDIANA, NOVEMBER 16, 1907.

By a vote of 154 to 50 the American Federation of Labor refused to put itself on record as favoring the government ownership of railways. This shows that this issue, suggested by Bryan soon his return from abroad is not a popular one.

Chairman Connors, of the New York Democratic State committee, declares that "Bryan will do all at all." That he is "even more radical than Roosevelt. Besides, he has had two chances, and we want to nominate some one next year, who can win. I believe that Lieutenant Governor Chanler is the man whom the Democratic party ought to name for President. We can win with him."

The anti-Bryan Democrats are trying hard to prevent the presidential nomination from going to the Nebraskan, and for this reason have been booming Tom L. Johnson, the mayor of Cleveland, and they refuse to accept Johnson's refusal. In spite of the Cleveland mayor's declaration that he will not be a candidate and of his letter, pledging support to Bryan, a good sized Johnson boom is raging. Until this unexpected declaration was received Mr. Johnson had been counted on as one of the star attractions of the big feast.

INDIANA POLITICS

BY ROBERT G. TUCKER

Indianapolis, November 18.—All of the speakers at the Bryan banquet at Lafayette tonight have been limited to five minutes each except Bryan. The three or four local speakers will have ten minutes each. Bryan can talk to his heart's content. It is expected that he will speak for two hours if the banqueters are not worn to a frazzle by what has gone before. The press agents for this affair have been sending out reports that Bryan, more than likely, will announce formally his candidacy for president during the banquet, but some of his warm personal friends here declare that he won't say anything about his own plans until the national meeting at Washington next month. It is expected that Bryan will confine himself very largely to the line of argument he has been presenting for the last six months, but there is no doubt that it is the plan of Kirby Risk and others to give his boom a big boost in this state. It is also hinted that it is the plan of Risk to give himself a big boost. He is a candidate for the chairmanship of the committee. Together with Gilbert Hendren and some other aspiring gentlemen he has succeeded in reversing the time-honored custom of the state chairmanship seeking the man. That position is being chased very assiduously by Risk and others who are said to be very anxious to shine in the reflected glory of the "peerless one," hoping thereby to attract enough attention to themselves to win.

In spite of a report sent from Lafayette that Mr. Bryan proposes to-night to tell the Indiana editors and county chairmen in a heart-to-heart manner how he wants the state organized, it was stated here today that Bryan has no thought whatever of taking a hand in the reorganization of the party in this state. John W. Kern, one of Bryan's intimate friends, said he knows that the Nebraskan has no idea whatever of mixing in Indiana politics to the point of taking part in the reorganization of the committee. He may make some suggestions in a general way as to what kind of men he thinks ought to be elected as members of the committee, but he will not attempt to line up his followers for any of the candidates for state chairman. It is said, however, that among the promoters of the banquet there is a feeling that the psychological moment has arrived for Kirby Risk to step to the fore as the chosen one of all Bryan's "warm personals" for the state chairmanship. It is declared that this feeling has gone so far that it has resulted in the Hon. Dan Sims of Lafayette being snubbed openly by them and denied an invitation to the banquet because he has not been a roofer for Risk for the chairmanship. It was only a short time ago that Gilbert Hendren arranged a big love-feast at Bloomfield in honor of the peerless one, at which he was posed as the one selected by Bryan as his

The pure food law, passed by the last Indiana legislature, is working admirably and is of great benefit to the people. This was demonstrated right here in Rushville last week, when a pure food inspector caught one of our local milkmen. It was high time that such a law was passed and is being enforced.

The question of pure food is receiving a great deal of attention all over the country. At the winter meeting of the American Chemical Society, to be held in Chicago the first week in January, the purity of the nation's food supply and other questions of vital importance to the public will be discussed by experts of international renown. Dr. Wiley, chief chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture, will address the meeting and make clear the government's attitude on disputed points in the pure food law. The subject as to whether bleached flour is injurious will be thoroughly discussed. It is likely that new light will be shed upon the possibility of producing nitric acid cheaply from the nitrogen which constitutes four-fifths of the atmosphere. This is a goal sought by chemists, and is attainment would mean the revolutionizing of farming and many industries. The purification of drinking water by ozone and "Bordeaux mixture" and the production of milk are anticipated topics.

personal representative in Indiana. Party leaders in the state are speculating in an amused way as to the outcome of the unusual contest for Bryan's favor.

An Eleventh district newspaper has given circulation to a new version of the race for the Republican nomination for governor. It quotes a "prominent Republican," without using his name, as prophesying that before the convention Lieutenant Governor Hugh T. Miller will withdraw from the race for governor and accept the nomination for lieutenant governor. The plan, he declared, is to nominate Congressman James E. Watson for governor and give the lieutenant governor second place. Then an attempt will be made to elect Watson to the senate to succeed Senator Beveridge and permit Hugh T. Miller to take the governor's chair. The followers of Watson and Hugh T. Miller say that this is a ridiculous proposition. Watson, they declare, is not a candidate for the senate, and Miller has no intention whatever of quitting the gubernatorial race for anyone to accept the nomination for lieutenant governor. Some time ago influential Republicans went to him and told him he could be renominated for lieutenant governor by acclamation, but he assured them that he didn't care for the place again and that he proposed to make the race for governor to the end.

The gathering of the members of the Democratic national committee at Thomas Taggart's famous inn at French Lick next Friday promises to bring together many party leaders in this state who want to assist Taggart in dispensing hospitality. There are some of Taggart's loyal followers who are desirous that the present national chairman serve throughout the next campaign, as they feel that he has been ambitious for many years to manage a presidential fight.

"I am every day more convinced that we women, if we are to be good women, feminine and amiable and domestic, are not fitted to reign." So wrote Queen Victoria in one of her letters, now published. It will have to be allowed that her majesty's example demolished her precept.

The Atlantic Monthly has turned half a century. This magazine has earned a myriad wishes that it reach its hundredth year and then take a new lease of life for the delight of coming generations.

We should not hie to the tropics at the approach of a "cold wave," says an up to date scientist. It gives the "keen, alert mind" to dwellers on both sides of the Rockies.

It was not a Maxim gun, but a simple little pistol with a woman at the end of it, which wiped the Russian General Maximoffsky off the earth.

Some people never discover the purchasing value of a dollar until they call at the meat shop and learn that it hasn't any to speak of.

EVENING RAIN.

TWILIGHT down the west
Wanders once again,
With a gentler guest
Singing in her train.

HARKENS every breast:
Every heart and brain:
"Peace, oh, peace is best!"
Runs the sweet refrain.

SO the world is best:
Joy is not nor pain;
Love itself learns rest
Of the summer rain.

—Unidentified.

AGE REMEMBERS.

YOUTH longs, and manhood strives, but age remembers.
Sits by the raked up ashes of the past,
Spreads its thin hands above the whitening embers.
That warm its creeping lifeblood till the last.
Dear to its heart is every loving token
That comes unbidden ere its pulse grows cold,
Ere the last lingering ties of life are broken,
Its labors ended and its story told.
—O. W. Holmes.

FOLLOWS BELOVED WIFE TO ETERNITY

Isom Northern Passes Away at His Home Late Saturday Night

Isom S. Northern died at his late residence on South Pearl street, Saturday night, aged 69 years, following his beloved wife, who passed beyond only a few months ago.

Deceased was born in Fayette county and has been a life long resident of Fayette and Rush counties, where he had many friends. He leaves three sisters, Mrs. Riley Fields, of Union county; Miss Jane Northern, of Fayette county, and Mrs. Alice Joyce, of Connersville, and six children, Milton Northern, of Colorado; George Northern, of California; Johnston Northern, of Richmond; Mrs. Frank Pond, of California; Samuel and Tuscon Northern, of Arizona.

The funeral services were held this afternoon at the late residence at 1:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. R. W. Aberley, pastor of Main Street Christian church. Burial services were held at the East Hill cemetery.

REMAINS BROUGHT HERE FOR BURIAL

William Murphy Died at His Home in Indianapolis Saturday Night

The remains of William Murphy, aged 52 years, who died at his home in Indianapolis, Saturday night, were brought to this city today and the funeral services were held at the East Hill chapel, conducted by Dr. V. W. Tevis.

Deceased was a son of John and Anna Murphy and was born in this county, near Orange. He leaves two children, Mrs. Russel Price, of this city, and Clem Murphy, of Indianapolis.

NOVEMBER TERM OF COURT CONVENED TODAY

The November term of court convened today and Judge Sparks, after calling the docket, spent the day with attorneys making up issues for the cases to be heard this term.

DEPOSITS IN GLENWOOD BANK IS ALMOST \$10,000

The new State bank at Glenwood is doing a most satisfactory business and its deposits are growing daily. On the day the bank opened its deposits were \$6500, and on Thursday, at the close of the first week's business, its deposits were \$9399.

RUSHVILLE MINISTERS ALL HAVE FUNERAL TODAY

All five ministers of the Christian churches in this city were engaged to conduct a funeral service today, and a sixth one was brought here from Indianapolis to conduct a funeral.

Marriage license have been issued to Clay Thomas McIntyre and Letha Miller.

The Emancipation Of the Chaperons.

By ALICE LOUISE LEE.

Copyright, 1905, by Alice Louise Lee.

"HUI!" Merriwether stretched his legs out luxuriously in front of the grate and pulled at his pipe. "A Christmas house party at The Pines." Then after a pause, "Who are invited?"

His nephew leaned against the mantelpiece and stuffed his hands into his pockets as he enumerated the guests, the uncle keeping up a running and caustic comment:

"Engaged—going to be—introduced for matrimonial purposes—engaged—the same." The enumeration ceased. "Yes, I see myself helping to chaperon your house party. I stroll into the reception room and stumble over an engaged couple. I sneak into the library and am frowned out again by a newly introduced couple. I bang into the music room and overhear a proposal. No, thank you, Roy; I shall spend Christmas in peace and my own room."

Roy picked up his hat and moved toward the door. "Modern house parties are not conducted along the lines you've laid down, uncle. Change your mind and judge for yourself." He turned the knob. "By the way, I didn't mention the other chaperon, did I? It's Mrs. Angell, Bertha's widowed aunt, you know." With this parting shot, which he knew was effective, Roy discreetly retreated.

After he had gone Merriwether sat an hour staring at the fire and pulling away at a smokeless pipe. Then he arose and looked earnestly at himself in the mantel mirror. "We're apt to run down," he apostrophized his reflection; "apt to run to seed, we bachelors. Now, this tie—let's see, it's six months out of style, and Gertrude used to be—him." He stepped to the phone and called up his tailor, realizing that his mind had already undergone the change Roy hoped for.

Ten days later he arrived at The Pines just in time to dress for dinner. He was accompanied by a man and a smart lot of luggage, accessories which made so marked a change in his appearance that when at 6 o'clock he descended to the lower hall Bertha Monroe, awaiting her aunt at the foot of the stairs, surveyed him in delighted amazement.

"Why, Uncle Bruce," she exclaimed, "you look so fine I scarcely knew you!" Bertha was his nephew's fiancée and already claimed relationship in private to the uncle. "I'd make Roy wear evening clothes in the morning if he had such a splendid figure—so filled out, you know."

Merriwether, following her into the living room, laughed grimly at the doubtful compliment. "Oh, he'll tip the scales at 220 soon enough, don't worry!"

"You surely don't look that stout," began Bertha and, turning abruptly toward the entrance, finished with, "Does he, auntie?"

Gertrude Angell swept past her niece and met Merriwether's outstretched hand cordially. "Look? Why, he looks surprisingly like the Bruce Merriwether I used to know so well."

"Fifteen years ago," was on the end of Merriwether's tongue, but he checked himself just in time. Gertrude probably ignored lapses in time as women have a habit of doing, he thought. But surely hers was a face, a form, a bearing, which had so successfully withstood time as to entitle her to the appellation of youth. Her brown hair had not lost its luster, nor had her blue eyes lost light of their sparkling interest in life, while she carried herself with her old time spring and vivacity.

Merriwether noted all these things as he sat opposite her at dinner. His memory flashed picture after picture before him—the primary days in their old home school, their grammar room betrothal, the warm friendship of later years, which had meant something more to him; then her marriage and life abroad. As he looked at her he had the uncomfortable feeling that, although her birth had antedated his by one year, she was many years his junior.

He was just characterizing himself as "old" when his nephew's voice aroused him and added point to his reflection. "Tomorrow morning we skate," announced Roy joyfully. "I've had the pond back here cleared for action, and the ice is O. K!" Then he added carelessly, "By the way, Uncle Bruce, I forgot to tell you to bring skates along, but I can easily provide you with a pair."

Merriwether quaked inwardly, but made no reply until after dinner, when he backed his nephew into a corner and addressed him privately and forcefully. "I've not been on skates for ten years, and I don't intend to make a spectacle of myself now by any means."

"Why, uncle—er—you know, that makes things rather awkward, for Mrs. Angell does all those things so well, and—er—we don't want her to feel bored here."

"Oh!" groaned Merriwether. "In that case I'll try, but watch out for a repetition of a chapter in the 'Pickwick Papers'!" and he turned abruptly into the ballroom.

"Are you looking over the scene of former triumphs?" asked a gay voice beside him. And Mrs. Angell moved across the room to straighten a candle in one of the candelabra.

Merriwether noted with admiration her free, light step. She was a superb specimen of womanhood, but he fervently wished she had appeared older. "Why is it," he asked impulsively, ig-

oring her question, "that women retain their youth so much longer than men?"

She paused with her hand on the candle and looked back. "I think," she replied thoughtfully, "it's because they insist on doing youthful things."

"There it is again!" he thought, with an internal groan. He would be obliged to skate and dance and do all the other uncomfortable things which forty years and 220 pounds shrink from. Still as he watched her move about the room the burden of it did not seem so onerous after all.

Therefore he danced not badly, but laboriously, all the while admiring the graceful ease of Gertrude Angell's motions.

"At least," he determined resolutely, "I'll not be caught skating, as I was dancing, without a bit of practice." It was 1 a. m. when he made this resolution and issued the command to his man, "Peter, get me up at 7—unless," in sudden inspiration, "it should be storming."

Promptly at 7 he was awakened in a rebellious frame of mind. "Stiff as a cart horse," he grumbled. "I hope it's snowing like blazes."

The man raised the shade and looked out. "Sky clear as a whistle, sir."

So, with his sleep cut short two hours at both ends of the night, Merriwether dragged himself and the pair of skates, produced by his thoughtful nephew, out to the pond behind the hill. For an hour he skinned his knees, bumped his head and disturbed the equanimity of his temper before he was able to move alone with moderate speed and keep his feet under him.

When he went in to breakfast he was thankful for a few moments alone in front of a glowing grate fire. He stretched his aching legs toward the heat and rubbed the back of his head where a bump was appearing which is not laid down in phrenological charts and pains from which were darting in every direction. He listened idly to voices in the hall until his attention was chained by two comments made just outside the door.

"Isn't she a perfect delight of a chaperon? And so young too! She can't be thirty."

The reply was given in a doubtful tone. "Why—e—e, yes, she must be all of thirty."

"Forty-one," muttered the listener doggedly, the light of his new resolve shining again in his eyes.

At 10 o'clock the entire party went out to the pond, and Merriwether skated and skated and skated until his teeth were clinched in desperation and his forehead knitted in his efforts to hold out as long as Mrs. Angell did.

That he was becoming a man of one idea he acknowledged to himself that afternoon on the sleigh ride. "What Gertrude dares, I dare," he told himself in feeble jest. That sleighing party was a nightmare to him for days afterward. The drifts were deep, and the sleigh was overturned again and again, generally with Merriwether at the bottom of the heap, owing to the fact that sleighs incline readily in the direction of 220 pounds. Then, to vary the monotony of the tip-overs, there were miles of hillsides with a southerly exposure where the sun had melted the snow and obliged the party to walk.

Merriwether toiled up the slopes, husbanding his wind by maintaining silence, watching Gertrude's elastic steps ruefully and feeling his resolutions in respect to youthfulness ooze from his chilled finger tips.

"All out for our last climb!" cried Roy as the horses stopped at the foot of a steep rise. "This is our last hill."

"Thank the Lord!" said Merriwether devoutly behind his mustache. He



She paused and looked back.

watched his chance when the attention of the others, especially Gertrude, was directed elsewhere, and then, assisting his pedal extremities laboriously over the side of the sleigh, he fell on them heavily, trusting to flick rather than to his tired legs to keep him upright.

Near the end of their climb he remarked to Mrs. Angell, with all the nonchalance he could command, "I should think you ladies would be a bit tired."

A light laugh put him to shame, and a pair of dancing blue eyes met his in a glance which stripped him of fifteen years and led him back to the days when he had walked beside her with never a thought of fatigue. "Tired?" she returned carelessly. "And by such a little trip as this?"

That reply, coupled with the day's unparalleled exertions, turned the tide of Merriwether's resolutions. In his room before dinner he eased his aching

bones in a Morris chair and determined to return to the city early next morning. He would be old and sensible and comfortable once more. He would forget Gertrude as long as he could not keep up with her youthfulness.

But alas for his determination! He nearly forgot his bruises and sprains that evening in the charm of Mrs. Angell's presence, and he noticed, too, with a pang of something very like jealousy, that Briggs, the youngest man in the party, occupied his spare moments looking in her direction.

"I'll see what the weather promises for tomorrow," was his irresolute comment as he reached his room at midnight and noted that Peter had obediently packed his things ready for the 9:10 train. "If it should storm, maybe"—was his last conscious thought, and then he drifted off into a land where Gertrude spent her Christmases with him beside a quiet hearthstone and chaperoned house parties no more.

Next morning, when he awoke, the snow was driving against the window, while the wind whistled savagely through the trees. Merriwether turned over with a deep grunt of satisfaction. There could be no sleighing, no skating, no tobogganing, such a day as this, and that night was Christmas eve and the Christmas tree. He had purchased an exquisite copy of "Maud" for Mrs. Angell. It was a poem they had once read together, and he wondered if his memory of the fact would touch her. With these thoughts he drifted back into sleep, and the morning train went thundering cityward without him.

But his triumph over the state of the weather was short lived. At the breakfast table his nephew curdled his blood by the announcement of the plans for the Christmas trees, which yet stood in the forest a mile across lots. "Two of the men are sick this morning, fellows, so we'll have to fall into line and fetch the trees," Roy proclaimed, with a relish born of twenty-three years and warm blood.

The "fellows," including Merriwether, worked in the storm until noon before the trees were properly cut, trimmed, cleaned and set up in the ballroom ready for the decorations and gifts. The ladies had the decorations in charge, but Merriwether found there was no rest for the weary. He balanced himself perilously by the hour on the top of stepladders, which swayed and creaked ominously under his weight; he climbed stairs to fetch packages from the billiard room; he searched for lost hammers and knelt on mislaid tacks until he relegated Christmas and house parties to the lower regions.

At last the trees were decorated, and Roy called the party into the music room to practice Christmas anthems. Merriwether saw his fellow workers safely into the music room; then he dragged himself upstairs for a soothing smoke, only to find his fire out and his chamber cheerless.

Shoving his aching feet into slippers, he got himself into a smoking jacket, lit his pipe and descended to the library. The library lay back of the living room, far from the music, and it contained an inviting couch, at which Merriwether had looked longingly, but had not found time so far to occupy.

He pushed aside the curtains at the entrance with a broad sweep of his hand and stepped within. Then he stopped abruptly. The couch was occupied. "I beg your pardon, Gertrude. I thought you were singing."

"Singing?" she responded crossly, struggling into a sitting posture. "Why, I've not a shred of voice left to sing with!" She did not smile, but passed her hand across her eyes in a gesture which caused a great light to break in on Merriwether.

"You're tired!" he accused in a ringing voice of triumph.

She leaned back, resting her head against the wall. "Tired?" she repeated in an intense voice. "I'm half dead with the awful pace of these two days. If I were a big healthy man now, glancing resentfully at the proportions of the man before her, "I might be able to endure everything and yet feel fresh, but, being a woman and forty-one—"

"Gertrude," interrupted Merriwether in a tone of solemn joy, "are you forty-one?"

"Of course I am," she responded almost irritably. "You know that I am."

"Ye-es," he replied vaguely, coming nearer. "But I didn't know that you knew it!"

"I have every reason to know it!"—the tears were near the surface now—"when skating gives me the rheumatism, and dancing the headache, and that sleigh ride!"—She spread her hands out in a gesture of despair. "I can't endure it any longer. I'm going home tomorrow on the 9:10 train and leave you to chaperon. Nothing seems to tire you." The tears had reached her lashes, and she turned her head away.

Merriwether sat down beside her uninvited. "Gertrude," he began in a voice in which rang a satisfaction out of harmony with his announcement, "the exertion attendant on chaperoning this house party and keeping up with you has given me the rheumatism in every joint and muscle, and not only the headache—the effect has penetrated to my disposition, which is!"

A door opened somewhere, and a burst of music interrupted him. "Peace on earth, good will to men."

The door closed, and silence reigned in the library. A realization of the spirit of the words came to Merriwether. His light manner dropped from him. He leaned over and laid his hand on Gertrude's. "Let's be old and peaceful together, dear. Don't go back to-morrow. Spend Christmas here—with me."

The firelight played softly over the woman's face. She glanced up with a smile which was tremulous in spite of her mocking words, "Now that I think of it, Bruce, I haven't bought my ticket yet, and—it is more comfortable to be old!"

AT THE Knecht Clothing Comp'ny This Week

We find that the clothing buyers are watching our weekly advertising with keen interest. Therefore we are trying to give our customers the very best bargains possible this week because it is overcoat time now.

We Have Condensed Our Entire Line of Overcoats Into

Five Popular Prices

\$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00,
\$12.50, and \$15.00

This increases the showing of \$15.00 to 18 styles; \$12.50 to 20 styles; \$10.00 to 24 styles; \$7.50 to 8 styles, and \$5.00 to 6 styles in the past these 76 styles have been priced at \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$11.50, \$12.00, \$12.50, \$13.50 and up

Read
This
List of
Necessities
That Are
Priced Low
This Week

- Men's heavy wool Sox (home knit kind) this week.....23c
- this week.....4 for 25c
- Klienerts Ear Muffs, 10c kind.....5c
- Heavy black duck Overalls.....38c
- Men's and Boy's heavy Domet Night Robes.....42c
- Boy's heavy knickerbocker school Pants.....48c
- Men's and Boy's heavy wool Sweaters, \$1.00 and \$1.50 grade.....75c
- Men's Fountain and Monarch Shirts.....69c
- Children's wool and silk Toques.....23c
- Stylish Mufflers.....48c
- Heavy Wool Shirts as low as.....69c
- Mule and goat skin Gloves.....23c
- Black sateen Shirts.....48c
- Leather Caps.....23c

The n echt
Clothing Co.
Opposite Court House

The Greatest Clothing House in Rush
O r Real Values at One Low
Price

Coming and Going

—Charles Stiers returned to New Castle today after a week's visit here.

—Bert Simpson, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday with his folks in this city.

—T. M. Greenlee attended the Y. M. C. A. big meeting at the English opera house Sunday.

—Dr. Clay Sexton and wife, of Shelbyville, were guests of Dr. J. C. Sexton and family over Sunday.

—Dr. J. C. Sexton, Dr. Clay Sexton and Earl Churchill and families formed an automobile party to New Castle Sunday.

—Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Smith and Miss Mamie Kemp spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dow Springer, in Fayette county.

—Willie Winship returned to Franklin this morning after spending Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morris, Winship.

—J. N. Perkins, of Rising Sun and son John, of Earlham College, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Caldwell, in East Ninth street.

—Mrs. Ethel Harrold and son Stanley and Miss Dessie Rogers, of Milroy, spent Sunday the guests of Mrs. Lola Havens, of West Fourth street.

—Miss Edith Abbott returned this morning to her home in Zionsville, after spending Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Craig, in North Harrison street.

—Lowell Spurrier, of Toledo, O., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Spurriers, in North Morgan street. Mr. Spurrier is recuperating from a recent illness.

—Mr. and Mrs. Orville Billings returned to their home in Hamilton, Ohio, this morning, after spending Sunday the guests of Mrs. Rachel Billings in North Willow street.

—Prof. G. A. Abbott, of Indianapolis, returned to his home in Indianapolis, Sunday evening, after a brief visit with his sister, Mrs. T. A. Craig, of North Harrison street.

—C. F. Edgerton was a visitor in Indianapolis Sunday evening.

—Gilbert Meredith and sister, Miss Dove Meredith spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

—Miss Dessie Daily, of Orange is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Miller, in North Morgan street.

—Oliver M. Ong, of Columbus, is the guest of friends in this city and is attending the Masonic meeting.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown, of West First street, and Miss Mamie McCoy, spent Sunday with friends in the country.

—Arthur Rockefeller and wife, of Brookville, were the guests of Mrs. James E. Watson in North Morgan street, Sunday.

—Mrs. Donald Smith, of North Harrison street, has returned from Shelbyville, where she spent the summer with her mother.

—Jesse M. Higgins, agent of the Pennsylvania company here, is in the southern part of the State on a two days hunting trip.

—Mryon Green, of the Indiana University, returned to Bloomington Sunday, after spending a few days with his parents in this city.

—Mrs. Mary J. Conner has returned to her home near Andersonville after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Owen Kincaid, in North Morgan street.

—Among those that attended the funeral of the late Patrick Winston this morning were: John Winston, of Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Alice Newitt, Miss Mayme Newitt, Frank, Charles and Edward Newitt, of Indianapolis; Kathryn Prendergast, of Muncie, and Mrs. Mary Cooney, of Indianapolis.

—Milton Churchill, of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting relatives and friends in this city for a few days enroute from the East, where he has been with a string of fast horses this summer and fall. Mr. Churchill will join his wife in Chicago, Wednesday, and they will return immediately to their California winter home.

—Misses Alice and Lenora Norris and Mrs. Panthea Smiley will see "A Knight for a Day," at Connersville tonight.

—Omer, H. Andre and family, of Connersville, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with Grand Carr and family, of West Third street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Young, of North Perkins street, returned today from Kokomo, where they spent Sunday with their son, Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Young.

SOCIETY NEWS

The Ladies Musicales met this afternoon in the assembly room in the court house.

Mrs. B. F. Miller entertains at dinner Friday evening in honor of her niece, Miss Hazel D. Spurrier, a December bride.

The W. R. C. Penny Social will meet with Miss Clara Gregg, at the home of her parents, in North Harrison street, Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Bertha Megee will entertain in honor of Miss Sue Gregg and her employes this evening at her home in North Main street.

Mrs. Fannie Havens will entertain the Old Ladies Club at the home of her daughter's Mrs. John P. Frazee, in North Main street, Tuesday afternoon.

The Five Hundred club which was to have met this afternoon with Miss Bertha Helm, in West Third street, was postponed until Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Spurrier, of North Morgan street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Hazel, to Mr. James W. Swihart, of Eleria, Ohio. The marriage will take place in December.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Miller delightfully entertained the Wi-Hub club at dinner Saturday evening at their home in North Morgan street. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rockefeller, of Brookville, Miss Dessie Daily, of Orange; Dr. and Mrs. Clay Sexton, of Shelbyville, and Mrs. Green, of Palo Alto, California.

About twenty-five guests were present at the birthday turkey dinner given in honor of Aunt Peggy Crawford's ninetieth birthday anniversary, which was celebrated Sunday at her home in West Third street. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. William McVay, of Indianapolis, and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pearsey, of Greencastle. Mrs. Crawford received many beautiful presents.

Mrs. Austin famous pancakes make a hearty, wholesome breakfast. Fresh supply now at your grocers

Notice

The party who stole the gentleman's diamond ring will save trouble by returning the same to 321 North Morgan Street as the party is known. No question.

Notice of Election

Notice is hereby given that the members of the Main Street Christian Church will meet on Sunday December 1st 1907, at 10:30 a. m. for the purpose of electing one trustee.
18c1 C. H. GILBERT, Clerk.

Easy to buy, easy to try, the best wholesome, appetizing breakfast is Mrs. Austin's famous pancakes.

FOR RENT—the Fendner residence on North Morgan Street, 8 rooms and bath. Apply to Mrs. J. Fendner Phone 1114

Do You Want to Talk

To 14,000 of the 25,000 people who live in Rush County? Or four fifths of the people who buy in Rushville?

A WANT "AD"

In the Daily Republican will do that for you. Don't cost very much and the boy will collect for it later if you want to phone it to

PHONE 1111 TWO RINGS

BOURBON POULTRY CURE.

A Superior Remedy For Sick Fowls.

Cures Cholera, Limbernecks, Roup, and other infectious diseases. "A few drops placed in the Fowls drinking water keeps them healthy and prevents disease."

F. E. WOLCOTT,
Court House Druggist.

Watch This Advertisement

It will pay you! On Xmas eve I will GIVE AWAY

FREE! A \$15 Cut Glass Water Set

Which is in our window. I have a full line of Toys and Xmas Goods on display, they are 20 per cent cheaper this year than last, and until Dec 1st 20 per cent off on Haviland and Hand Painted China anything displayed in my windows.

Visit our store, look through it will cost you nothing, you are welcome at

The Fair Store

224 E. Side N. Main St. Rushville, Ind

Loans! Loans!! Loans!!!

If you want to borrow some money either in large or small amounts, for long or short time, on easy terms, on any kind of security, at a low rate of interest, come and see me. Information cheerfully given.

No Delay, Loans Made While You Wait.

Remember, I make a specialty of Farm and City Loans.

Walter E. Smith, Attorney,

Rooms 7-8-9 Miller Building, 'Phone 452.

Free Demonstration

— OF —

MAPLEINE

A VEGETABLE PRODUCT
PRODUCING A MAPLE FLAVOR

— AT THE —

Rush County Grocery

Corner Second and Morgan Streets,

All Day Saturday

Mr. Roy H. Jones

requests the honor of

your presence at the fifth annual

Christmas Opening

at the 99 Cent Store,

Thursday, November 24, 1907

Afternoon and Evening

Music by Montani Bros. Orchestra



Let Us Make your Thanksgiving More Joyful

We have everything to accomplish this end but the martyr himself—the Turkey.

An elaborate line of Table Linens, Napkins, Linen Sets, Doilies, Center Pieces, at prices not in tune with your meat bill, will brighten your table on that day. A beautiful array of other accessories will serve to make the turkey taste better.

QUEENSWARE SILVERWARE GRANITEWARE ROASTERS

Double Sheet Iron Self-Basting Roaster.... 30c
Thanksgiving Post Cards 1c

MAUZY & DENNING

DON'T READ THIS UNLESS

You Wear Clothes

We make a Specialty of Altering, Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of
Ladies and Gents Clothing.

Haven't you some that
NEED ATTENTION.

F. WINDELER, TAILOR,

Shop over Mulno & Guffins. Rushville, Ind.

A WANT "AD"

In the Daily Republican will do that for you. Don't cost very much and the boy will collect for it later if you want to phone it to

PHONE 1111 TWO RINGS

Candy is Healthful,

Has been proved by the Government experts, and the soldiers in the Philippines and other stations have been sent tons of Candy this winter. Eat all the Candy you wish, when it is pure and made from the best materials, such as our Fine Confections always are. A box of our Candies pleases both old and young.

Greek Candy Store,

231 North Main Street.

FAIR PROMISE AND X-CELO 5 CENT CIGARS
Geo. P. Altmeyer, Maker, 248 Main St.

SMOKE

BEST

Connersville Auditorium

Monday Night, Nov. 18th

Prices - \$150, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 5c
BOXES, \$2.00

B. C. Whitney's

Big Gorgeous Production of
Chicago's Reigning

Musical Success

A KNIGHT FOR A DAY

As Played 400 Times at Whitney's Opera House, Chicago

JOHN C. SLAVIN

MABEL HITE

And the Famous American Beauty Chorus

60 PEOPLE 60

Seats Ready Saturday Morning

Reservations Can be Made With
F. B. Lyon, at I. & C. Traction
Station.

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

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"It's a lie," shouted the young man hoarsely, "a damned lie! You wouldn't let me in for fear I'd kick, eh? Well, you were right. I will kick. You've hinted about my feelings for Miss Chester. Let me tell you that she is engaged to marry McNamara and that she's nothing to me. Now, then, let me tell you further that you won't break into her house and hang her uncle, even if he is a reprobate. No, sir! This isn't the time for violence of that sort. We'll win without it. If we can't, let's fight like men and not hunt in a pack like wolves. If you want to do something, put us back on our mines and help us hold them, but, for God's sake, don't descend to assassination and the tactics of the Mafia!"

"We knew you would make that kind of a talk," said the speaker, while the rest murmured grudgingly. One of them spoke up.

"We've talked this over in cold blood, Glenister, and it's a question of their lives or our liberty. The law don't enter into it."

"That's right," echoed another at his elbow. "We can't seize the claims, because McNamara's got soldiers to back him up. They'd shoot us down. You ought to be the last one to object."

He saw that dispute was futile. Determination was stamped on their faces too plain for mistake, and his argument had no more effect on them than had the pale rays of the lantern beside him, yet he continued:

"I don't deny that McNamara deserves lynching, but Stillman doesn't. He's a weak old man"—some one laughed derisively—"and there's a woman in the house. He's all she has in the world to depend upon, and you would have to kill her to get at him. If you must follow this course, take the others, but leave him alone."

They only shook their heads, while several pushed by him even as he spoke. "We're going to distribute our favors equal," said a man as he left. They were actuated by what they called justice, and he could not sway them. The life and welfare of the north were in their hands, as they thought, and there was no one to hesitate. Glenister implored the chairman, but the man answered him:

"It's too late for further discussion, and let me remind you of your promise. You're bound by every obligation that exists for an honorable man!"

"Oh, don't think that I'll give the snap away!" said the other; "but I warn you again not to enter Stillman's house."

He followed out into the night to find that Dextery had disappeared, evidently wishing to avoid argument. Roy had seen signs of unrest beneath the prospector's restraint during the past few days, and indications of a fierce hunger to vent his spleen on the men who had robbed him of his most sacred rights. He was of an intolerant, vindictive nature that would go to any length for vengeance. Retribution was part of his creed.

On his way home the young man looked at his watch to find that he had but an hour to determine his course. Instinct prompted him to join his friends and to even the score with the men who had injured him so bitterly, for, measured by standards of the frontier, they were pirates with their lives forfeit. Yet he could not countenance this step. If only the vigilantes would be content with making an example—but he knew they would not. The blood hunger of a mob is easy to whet and hard to hold. McNamara would resist, as would Voorhees and the district attorney, then there would be bloodshed, riot, chaos. The soldiers would be called out and martial law declared, the streets would become skirmish grounds. The vigilantes would root them without question, for every citizen of the north would rally to their aid, and such men could not be stopped. The judge would go down with the rest of the ring, and what would happen to her?

He took down his Winchester, oiled and cleaned it, then buckled on a belt of cartridges. Still he wrestled with himself. He felt that he was being ground between his loyalty to the vigilantes and his own conscience. The girl was one of the gang, he reasoned—she had schemed with them to betray him through his love, and she was

pledged to the one man in the world whom he hated with fanatical fury. Why should he think of her in this hour? Six months back he would have looked with jealous eyes upon the right to lead the vigilantes, but this change that had mastered him—what was it? Not cowardice, nor caution. No. Yet, being intangible, it was none the less marked, as his friends had shown him an hour since.

He slipped out into the night. The mob might do as it pleased elsewhere, but no man should enter her house. He found a light shining from her parlor window, and, noting the shade up a few inches, stole close. Peering through, he discovered Struve and Helen talking. He slunk back into the shadows and remained hidden for a considerable time after the lawyer left, for the dancers were returning from the hotel and passed close by. When the last group had chattered away down the street, he turned to the front of the house, and mounting the steps, knocked sharply. As Helen appeared at the door, he stepped inside and closed it after him.

The girl's hair lay upon her neck and shoulders in tumbled brown masses, while her breast heaved tumultuously at the sudden, grim sight of him. She stepped back against the wall, her wondrous, deep gray eyes wide and troubled, the blush of modesty struggling with the pallor of dismay.

The picture pained him like a knife thrust. This girl was his bitterest enemy—no hope of her was for him. He forgot for a moment that she was false and plotting, then, recalling it, spoke as roughly as he might and stated his errand. Then the old man had appeared on the stairs above, speechless with fright at what he overheard. It was evident that his nerves, so sorely strained by the events of the past week, were now snapped utterly. A human soul naked and panic stricken is no pleasant sight, so Glenister dropped his eyes and addressed the girl again:

"Don't take anything with you. Just dress and come with me."

The creature on the stairs above stammered and stuttered inquiringly: "What outrage is this, Mr. Glenister?"

"The people of Nome are up in arms, and I've come to save you. Don't stop to argue." He spoke impatiently.

"Is this some ruse to get me into your power?"

"Uncle Arthur!" exclaimed the girl sharply. Her eyes met Glenister's and begged him to take no offense.

"I don't understand this atrocity. They must be mad!" wailed the judge. "You run over to the jail, Mr. Glenister, and tell Voorhees to hurry guards here to protect me. Helen, phone to the military post and give the alarm. Tell them the soldiers must come at once."

"Hold on!" said Glenister. "There's no use of doing that—the wires are cut; and I won't notify Voorhees—he can take care of himself. I came to help you, and if you want to escape you'll stop talking and hurry up."

"I don't know what to do," said Stillman, torn by terror and indecision. "You wouldn't hurt an old man, would you? Wait! I'll be down in a minute."

He scrambled up the stairs, tripping on his robe, seemingly forgetting his niece till she called up to him sharply: "Stop, Uncle Arthur! You mustn't run away." She stood erect and determined. "You wouldn't do that, would you? This is our house. You represent the law and the dignity of the government. You mustn't fear a mob of ruffians. We will stay here and meet them, of course."

"Good Lord!" said Glenister. "That's madness! These men aren't ruffians. They are the best citizens of Nome. You don't realize that this is Alaska and that they have sworn to wipe out McNamara's gang. Come along."

"Thank you for your good intentions," she said, "but we have done nothing to run away from. We will get ready to meet these cowards. You had better go or they will find you here."

She moved up the stairs and, taking the judge by the arm, led him with her. Of a sudden she had assumed control of the situation unflinchingly,



"Just dress and come with me."

and both men felt the impossibility of thwarting her. Pausing at the top, she turned and looked down.

"We are grateful for your efforts just the same. Good night."

"Oh, I'm not going," said the young man. "If you stick, I'll do the same." He made the rounds of the first floor rooms, locking doors and windows. As a place of defense it was hopeless, and he saw that he would have to make his stand upstairs. When sufficient time had elapsed, he called up to Helen:

"May I come?"

"Yes," she replied. So he ascended, to find Stillman in the hall, half clothed and cowering, while by the light from the front chamber he saw her finishing her toilet.

"Won't you come with me? It's our last chance." She only shook her head. "Well, then, put out the light, I'll stand at that front window, and when my eyes get used to the darkness I'll be able to see them before they reach the gate."

She did as directed, taking her place beside him at the opening, while the judge crept in and sat upon the bed, his heavy breathing the only sound in the room. The two young people stood so close to each other that the sweet scent of her person awoke in him an almost irresistible longing. He forgot her treachery again, forgot that she was another's, forgot all save that she loved her truly and purely, with a love which was like an agony to him. Her shoulder brushed his arm; he heard the soft rustling of her garment at her breast as she breathed. Some one passed in the street and she laid a hand upon him fearfully. It was very cold, very tiny and very soft, but he made no move to take it. The moments dragged along, still, tense, interminable. Occasionally she leaned toward him, and he stooped to catch her whispered words. At such times her breath beat warm against his cheek, and he closed his teeth stubbornly. Out in the night a wolf dog saddened the air, then came the sound of others wrangling and snarling in a nearby corral. This is a chickless land and no cock crow breaks the midnight peace. The suspense enhanced the judge's perturbation till his chattering teeth sounded like castanets. Now and then he groaned.

The watchers had lost track of time when their strained eyes detected dark blot materializing out of the shadows.

"There they come," whispered Glenister, forcing her back from the aperture; but she would not be denied, and returned to his side.

As the foremost figure reached the gate Roy leaned forth and spoke, not loudly, but in tones that sliced through the silence, sharp, clean and without warning.

"Halt! Don't come inside the fence." There was an instant's confusion; then, before the men beneath had time to answer or take action, he continued: "This is Roy Glenister talking. I told you not to molest these people, and I warn you again. We're ready for you."

The leader spoke. "You're a traitor, Glenister."

He winced. "Perhaps I am. You betrayed me first, though; and, traitor or not, you can't come into this house."

There was a murmur at this, and some one said:

"Miss Chester is safe. All we want is the judge. We won't hang him, not if he'll wear this suit we brought along. He needn't be afraid. Tar is good for the skin."

"Oh, my God!" groaned the limb of the law.

Suddenly a man came running down the plank pavement and into the group.

Amusements

The Hi Henry minstrels will be in
Rushville Tuesday, November 26th.

Both the Grand and Vaude theat s
will have a complete change of pro-
gram tonight.

Beginning with tonight ladies will
be admittd free at the Kramer rink.
Skates will be 15 cents.

A USE FOR SPIDERS.

Keep Them In the House and You Will
Have No Roaches.

"It is too bad so many people are
prejudiced against spiders," said the
man who always finds out curious
things. "If they could stand it to
have spiders around, they would, soon
get rid of cockroaches. In the spider
the cockroach has an enemy that pur-
sues him with more malevolence than
does the cleanly housewife. And not
only is this hatred more deep rooted; it
is more deadly. All things considered,
the cockroach shows mighty little re-
spect for the human race. He knows
that, although he is small, he is chock
full of inventive genius, and he laugh-
ingly scorns the futile attempts of men
and women to circumvent and destroy
him.

"So long has he been battling for
life against Paris green, fly paper, hot
water and wire cages that he has
learned to saunter through green lanes
of poison and wade rivers of glue
without so much as soiling his toes,
and when it comes to the scalding bath
he swims blithely out and wriggles his
whiskers in derision at his would be
slayers. But he dares not treat the
spider with such disdain. In fact, he
doesn't have a chance, for the spider
outdoes even the cockroach in cunning
and nabs him without the least cere-
mony.

"Still it would be hardly advisable
to recommend raising a crop of spiders
as a sure preventive of cockroaches,
for in most people's minds the exter-
minator is more objectionable than his
victim."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE LAST WITNESS.

He Caused a Commotion In a Suit In
Chancery.

It was a suit in chancery, and there
was a great gathering of deceased's
family, quarrelling, as relatives will,
over the division of the spoils. The
lawyers engaged chuckled, for the suit
seemed likely to be prolonged and com-
plicated.

There were many lawyers, too, and
the judge marveled at the immensity
of the deceased man's family as law-
yer after lawyer rose in rapid succe-
sion, introducing themselves with the
usual formula, "And I, my lord, am
for the nephews [or nieces or fifteenth
cousin removed, as the case may be]
of the deceased." The procession seem-
ed interminable, but at last it came to
an end. Then a small voice was heard
timidly saying from the back of the
court, "May I be allowed to speak, my
lord?" There was dead silence as his
lordship adjusted his spectacles and
asked rather dejectedly, "Who are
you?"

The answer was, to say the least,
unexpected. "I am the deceased, my
lord," said the modest voice from the
back of the court. That ended the
action.

Quite unknown to his relatives the
deceased had turned up from the wilds
of Rhodesia. Obviously a man of hu-
mor, he must have taken a delight in
watching how "the best laid schemes
of mice and men gang aft a-gley."—
English Paper.

A "Cordon Bleu."

A woman cook in France is known
as a "cordon bleu," the title having
come down from the days of Du Barry
and the prodigal King Louis. The
king and his favorite one day had a
discussion as to the relative merits of
men and women cooks. The king con-
tended that only a man could cook a
dish fit for a king to eat, and Du Barry
upheld the skill of her sex. The result
was a dinner given by Du Barry, ev-
ery dish of which had been prepared
by a woman. At the conclusion of the
meal the king acknowledged he was
wrong. He sent for the cook and
placed around her neck his own rib-
bon of the Order of the St. Esprit,
known as the cordon bleu. Since then
a skillful woman cook in France has
been known as a "cordon bleu."—Lon-
don Times.

ALL HAIL INDIANS!

Great Work of the 1907 Team of
Carlisle Sun Dancers.

SOME ARE NOT AMATEURS.

Exendine, Captain Lubo and Other
Players Technically Rank as Pro-
fessional Athletes—Present Team is
Even Stronger Than Last Year's.

Everybody is talking about the sen-
sational work of the Carlisle Indian
football eleven this year.

Last season the government pupils
excelled in practically all branches of
the game and won notable victories,
but this year they have been going at
even greater speed, are powerful both
in defense and attack and in some in-
stances have made their paleface ri-
vals look like mining stock in panic
times.

Their victory over the Pennsylvania
varsity team caused a general opening
of eyes and a deal of wondering where
the sun dancers would stop. Their
strong showing against Princeton was
to be expected after defeating the
Pennsylvanians.

Uncle Sam's government school,
where the arts of civilization are
taught to the Indian, is represented
this year by the best team it ever had,
and despite President Roosevelt's plea
for the amateur in college sports the
star players are professionals who got
acquainted with civilization and foot-
ball a long time ago and live in Cum-
berland valley solely to play the game.

Every big team in the country which
tackles the red men is having a tough
time because there is not a veteran in
[No. 1 is Little Old Man; No. 2 is Exen-
dine; No. 3 is Hendricks; No. 4 is Cap-
tain Lubo.]

the college ranks today who has had
the gridiron experience of many of the
Indian players. Can anybody imagine
for a moment that such men as Cap-
tain Lubo, Hauser, Waseuka, Exen-
dine and Mount Pleasant came to Car-
lisle without any knowledge of the
game and immediately became stars?
The truth is that almost every player
on the team has the Haskell school in
Nebraska to thank for his education in
letters and in football.

Then the Carlisle school got them
because they could play good football.
The best of the lot attend classes in
Dickinson college in Carlisle and play
"postgraduate" football for the au-
thorities at the Indian school.

Captain Lubo, Mount Pleasant, Bow-
en and Exendine are among those who
are taking courses in the college. Dick-
inson would like to use these men on
her team, but that is out of the ques-
tion.

There is no intention here to reflect
on the methods in vogue at Carlisle.
Of course the school is not bound by
the college four year playing clause,
being rather a free lance institution in
the football community.

GROUP OF CARLISLE FOOTBALL STARS.

Glass to Quit Rowing.

Gordon Glass, the Harvard crew
man who was looked upon as one of
the mainstays in the race with Yale
last year, has upon the advice of his
physician decided to give up rowing.

Looking Ahead.

It will not be long, says the St. Louis
Post-Dispatch, before they will have
automobiles driven by turbine engines,
and then the ordinary pedestrian will
have to step lively.

Just Arrived

Carload each of Potatoes and Salt.
Just arrived, at RUSH CO. GROCERY
CO. Cheap

THE NEW VAUDET

BIG WHITE 5c THEATRE

Entertaining and Instructive.

-Entire Change To-night-

DOORS OPEN AT 7:00

GRAND 5c THEATRE TONIGHT

Complete Change Of
.... PROGRAM

A new show POSITIVELY starting every 30 minutes from 7:15 to 9:45.

ALL SEATS 5c ALL TIMES. Everybody goes to the Grand

Manzan Pile Cure

CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL

FLAT LIFE REFORMER

Noble Work of Young Cleveland Woman Worth Millions.

START MADE WITH CHILDREN

Miss Nellie Huntington Teaching Them How to Live in Apartments Without Fuss or Friction—Economy Keynote of Lessons—Serenity Basic Principle.

"Be economical." Strange words perhaps from a young woman, pretty, possessing \$2,000,000 in her own right as heiress of a Standard Oil magnate, spoken to a score of little girls, mothers of the next generation. But Miss Nellie Huntington, daughter of Colonel J. T. Huntington, partner of John D. Rockefeller, who died several years ago, leaving to his daughter a big fortune, sees nothing out of the ordinary in her devotion to the little girls who make up her classes, taking instruction in the Goodrich House social settlement in Cleveland, O., under the title "How to Be a Contented Flat Dweller," says a Cleveland special dispatch to the New York World.

Miss Huntington has forsaken society and the enjoyment of her wealth in the whirl of butterfly existence to teach the children who some year will become mothers how to evade the dominations of the janitor and bring forth from a four room flat all the comforts and joys of home at a cost far under the sum necessary to maintain even the smallest of individual residences.

"It is necessary first of all to live," says Miss Huntington, whose forte is cooking, but who dabbles in the sewing and general housekeeping in the social settlement school in which Miss Winifred Chapman, graduate of the College for Women of Western Reserve University, daughter of a Toledo capitalist, is instructor in housekeeping and Miss Callie Silver, daughter of a Semitic family of wealth and standing in Cleveland, has charge of the sewing lessons.

"And to live in the next generation, even in this generation, means the ability to make the most of a flat," Miss Huntington says. She is a Mount Holyoke graduate; also she is regarded as the Helen Gould of Ohio. Her fortune has been dedicated to making flat dwellers happy. She says:

"We must start with the children. Flat dwelling has not become so imperative as it will be in a few years, but we are preparing the next generation's mothers. We teach them ideas their mothers never heard of. Serenity is the basic principle of the whole art of living and being contented in a flat. Don't fight with the janitor. Sometimes I think he is a much abused auto—I was going to say autocrat, of course. I won't, though, for I don't know what we would do without the janitor. He knows all about the range, everything about the refrigerator and the telephone wires and the milkman and the iceman. Maybe he does get free ice and milk for recommending their product, but it doesn't pay to wrangle with him.

"What if he refuses to help move the refrigerator or, in retaliation for some fancied wrong, turns off the heat? Do you justify the use of strong language?" Miss Huntington asked.

"Well, there may be unusual provocation, of course, but I teach the children to get around these things. Housekeeping, whether in house or flat, is an art. Housekeeping in a flat is the chef d'oeuvre, if you know what that means. I don't. A woman with a placid temper is the queen of every home she surveys. Serenity is the basic principle. No; if the janitor is stubborn about the refrigerator have a 'cold box' on the window sill. The children finished one recently. A 'cold box'? Don't you know what I mean? A box set out on the window sill. It is to put your meat and milk, butter, eggs and everything you want to keep cool in. It saves ice charges, saves warfare with the janitor. It is the one requisite to the well ordered flat. You don't need a refrigerator, and, besides, refrigerators take up space.

"Space is money, and saving of money means happiness to the flat dweller. That is one of the beauties of our course—the teaching of the value of space. In a flat every inch should be utilized. There must be no waste space. Everything useful should have its place; the beautiful too. Then a flat is a home. It is more a home in its four, five, six, perhaps eight, rooms than the finest mansion in Euclid avenue or in Fifth avenue, for every bit of space is utilized. There is no waste. There are mishaps now and then, but few of them are serious, and society will brave a good deal to indulge in a truly novel whim.

The Gospel With Moving Pictures. The Rev. E. G. Zellars, pastor of the Spencer First Congregational church at Worcester, Mass., announced recently, according to a special dispatch to the New York World, that the church had bought a costly moving picture machine and that he will use it at all the Sunday night services to illustrate his sermons.

Hunting License For Engine. Engineer Will Mason has applied at the city treasurer's office in Ashland, Wis., for a hunting license for his engine, No. 70, says the Duluth Evening Herald. The engine has killed a couple of deer lately, and Mr. Mason does not wish to run afoul of the game laws.

A Frosty Philosopher. I like these frosty morn'ns, when the wind sings on the way. Comin' 'cross the mountains at the break-in' o' the day. The twichin' of my jints is a most unfallin' sign That they're tunin' up the fiddle for the boys ter fall in line!

When the cabin fires look lively an' twinkle o'er the way, It's then I have a feelin' good times have come to stay: You can hear a whip-a-crackin' 'cross a clover field or two. An' you think o' rides by moonlight, with a sweetheart close to you!

who make up the Goodrich House classes. Sewing, cooking and house-keeping, keeping the flat spotlessly clean with a minimum of labor, are the technical details, serenely the all absorbing topic. To the outsider who has attained mature years Miss Huntington bares another side of the flat dwelling problem. She says:

"I have no sympathy at all with the flat owner who bars children. Children there must and shall be. Where else is the next generation to come from? And by the next generation to this one we will be flat dwellers. So you can see easily, can't you, the flat dwellers must be permitted children? We must have children, and they must be reared in an atmosphere of serenity. That is all there is of it. Accomplished, we shall have an ideal race."

And Miss Huntington is doing her best. Casting aside her millions, so far as the joy she might take from them is concerned, she is laying the basis of another generation along lines neglected by other social reformers.

"It is the basic principle of the problem of existence, as it will be in the next generation," she says. "Who shall ginsay me? I've overridden the objections of relatives and friends. The world may laugh if it will, but here are my rules. They will make happiness and content:

"Be serene. No janitor, human or otherwise, can withstand the calm of wisdom which turneth away his resort.

"Be neat.

"Be quiet. The flat is one big family of from 50 to 500 members. A piano should be listened to, not heard.

"Be economical. The flat dweller can thwart the flat owner's desire to spend all the dweller's money by careful planning."

ANTHRACITE CENTENNIAL.

First Use of Coal as Fuel to Be Celebrated on Feb. 11.

A committee of the Wyoming Valley Historical and Geological society has arranged for the celebration on Feb. 11, 1908, of the one hundredth anniversary of the first burning of anthracite coal in a commercial grate, says a Wilkesbarre (Pa.) special to the New York Times. It has been decided to strike off a medal commemorating the event.

Coal was first successfully burned in a grate by Judge Jesse Fell in the old Fell tavern in Wilkesbarre, and the room where the experiment took place is still preserved. At the time the coal was known as stone coal. It had been burned in open fires, but its utility was not recognized. The outcroppings of it in this valley were abundant, but no one thought of turning the new discovery to domestic use until Judge Fell conceived the idea that it could be done. He constructed in the open hearth of the main room of the old Fell tavern a grate of iron bars imbedded in brickwork and made the experiment. There was a fine draft up the big chimney, and soon the coal was red hot, gave forth a comfortable heat, and the experiment was a success.

INDOOR TOBOGGANING.

Device to Amuse Society During the Winter.

Parlor tobogganing is slated as one of society's amusements for the winter, says the New York Press. It is a sport that can be indulged only in the homes of the ultra rich, for it needs lots of room. As a rule, it is done in a long corridor. An incline of polished hard wood is built, and down it slide the toboggan enthusiasts on tiny sleds fitted with rubber wheels. There is only a mild sensation in comparison with that experienced on a real chute, but the environment makes it seem snappier than it is. Any one can toboggan outdoors, but society flatters itself it takes persons of real mentality to enjoy the pastime under a roof. When the toboggan gets to the bottom of the slide it runs up an inclined plane at an angle sharp enough to prevent collision with the farther wall. There are mishaps now and then, but few of them are serious, and society will brave a good deal to indulge in a truly novel whim.

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Hunting License For Engine. Engineer Will Mason has applied at the city treasurer's office in Ashland, Wis., for a hunting license for his engine, No. 70, says the Duluth Evening Herald. The engine has killed a couple of deer lately, and Mr. Mason does not wish to run afoul of the game laws.

A Frosty Philosopher. I like these frosty morn'ns, when the wind sings on the way. Comin' 'cross the mountains at the break-in' o' the day. The twichin' of my jints is a most unfallin' sign That they're tunin' up the fiddle for the boys ter fall in line!

When the cabin fires look lively an' twinkle o'er the way, It's then I have a feelin' good times have come to stay: You can hear a whip-a-crackin' 'cross a clover field or two. An' you think o' rides by moonlight, with a sweetheart close to you!

Let old winter whistle! He brings the joys along. Spring is rich an' rosy, an' summer's sweet with song. Every season's good enough, but give me frost an' fall, An' balance to yer partners, an' kiss yer sweethearts all!

—Atlanta Constitution.

FINE BEARD COUNTRY

Champ Clark Hurries to Capital to Defend Missouri Variety.

"GREATEST IN THE WORLD."

Congressman Cites Two Beards, One Nine and the Other Eleven Feet Long—Why He Considers Whiskers Indices of Character.

Champ Clark, congressman from Pike county, Mo., is among those who have arrived in Washington for the coming session of congress, says a special dispatch to the New York Times.

Some fellow in Washington recently made the statement that he knew a man who had a beard seven feet long. "That's no beard at all," said Mr. Clark, and he wrote a letter to the Washington Post telling about a man in Pike county who had a beard as is a beard. The public not being fully satisfied, the congressman from Pike went on to Washington two weeks earlier than he intended to see about it.

He gave out an interview on the subject the other day, and if any one further questions that Missouri produces the greatest whiskers in the world the matter will be brought up in congress and a special investigation asked for.

"Judge Elijah Gates," said Mr. Clark, "has a beard nine feet and a half long. He lives in my county, just a few miles from my house, and I know him very well. But his whiskers are not any special curiosity, because there is a man a few miles farther down the road who has a beard eleven and a half feet long. This man's name is Valentine Tapley. I know him very well.

"These fellows make me think a man's character can be told by his whiskers. Now, Elijah Gates is a pugnacious kind of fellow, not a scrapper or a lawbreaker, you understand, but of a stubborn type of man. His whiskers are right stiff, like a horse's mane. But Valentine Tapley—his are soft as silk, and Tapley is mild mannered and thoroughly agreeable, one of those unanimous sort of fellows.

"Of course these fellows do not wear their beards down all the time. They couldn't do it without tying a knot in them like a horse's tail. But they wear 'em inside their vests in silk bags. Old man Tapley takes his out once or twice a year for the benefit of his neighbors. Old man Elijah Gates takes his out, too, but only to comb it. He has one of those sugar tree combs made for it, and he combs it with that."

Mr. Clark has no suggestion of a hirsute adornment on his classic face. No one is therefore able to read his character from his beard. If he had one, though, it would probably not be soft and silken like Valentine Tapley's, for Mr. Clark is not unamiable.

In addition to this whiskers matter upon which he is engaged, he is preparing himself for a fight against the California congressmen who have been trying for several years to put out of business the greatest winery in the world, which is Pike county, Mo. They propose to do it by having all wine in the making of which sugar is used termed adulterated wine or artificial wine.

"This is because out in California there is a grape, the only one in the world, which has enough natural sugar in it to make wine without any additional sugar," he said. "For several successive years they have been trying all sorts of schemes to declare that the only pure wine.

"I went over to see Dr. Wiley about this thing several years ago, before we had any pure food law, when he was about to declare the wine made with sugar adulterated under an old statute which declared that there should be certain fixed standards of things, like yardsticks, gallon measures and so forth.

"They introduced a bill in congress next. I killed that, and now they are going to introduce another, and I'll have to fight that."

So it is wine and whiskers which bring Champ Clark back to Washington, two things which he is usually thought to have no interest in at all.

Discovery of Curious Sepulcher.

A curious sepulcher containing the bodies of many children has been discovered near the Pyramid of the Sun at San Juan, Mexico, says a special dispatch from the City of Mexico to the New York Times. The sepulcher was covered by a huge tombstone on which is carved the face of a woman surrounded by hieroglyphics. The body of one of the children in the sepulcher is quite well preserved—almost petrified. This, with the tombstone, will soon be brought to the National museum.

Thanksgiving Anticipations.

Of course we'll have a turkey. A great, big, husky feller, 'N' vegetables of every kind—Pattaters, white and yellor, Turnips 'n' squash 'n' onions, too, 'Umi! Umi! 'N' celery. 'N' stuffin', that's the best of all, Fixed up with savory.

'N' pies! Well, I'm prepared to say All other kinds is fakes Alongside o' the punkin ones An' mince my mother makes! Besides, they's apple turnovers To cap the hull array. An' I can have two slabs of each, 'Cause it's Thanksgiving day.

But, after eatin' fruit 'n' nuts 'N' candy with the rest, I bet I'll feel like lettin' out The buttons on my vest! 'N' warkin' round the block is good For appetites like mine. Then afterward I'll feel like "more"—Gee, ain't Thanksgiving fine! —Mazie V. Caruthers in November Lip-pincott's.

LIBRARIES OF THE FUTURE.

Will Be Public Storehouses of Knowledge, Says a Librarian.

John Cotton Dana, librarian of the Newark (N. J.) Free Public Library, has put himself on record as believing that the newspapers are gradually assuming the work of libraries and that in future use the latter institutions will be rather public storehouses of knowledge, serving as a guide and index rather than as a place of instruction and amusement. He expressed these opinions in an address made at Trenton, N. J., before the New Jersey Library association on "Anticipation; or, What We May Expect in Libraries," says the New York Times.

"The newspapers will more and more usurp the work of libraries," said Mr. Dana. "They will be printed in larger type and on better paper. They will be systematically arranged and will have a digest and indices. In their magazine departments they will publish novels, essays, poems, dramas, histories and biographies by the best writers of the day as well as the results of the cogitations of the best philosophers, the anticipations of the best sociologists and the conclusions of the best scientists. Their illustrations will be superior to the finest that books now offer.

"The Sunday supplements already suggest what newspapers will soon furnish us in art and illustration. Truly, the newspapers will be our educational salvation, for they will enable us to acquire in the simplest and quickest way by pictures at least a little of the vast mass of information which the world's web of wires, reticulation of rails and fleets of ocean ferries will daily bring us.

"We are just learning to read newspapers. When all of us—not a few only, but all of us—truly have the newspaper habit, the demand will bring forth sheets such as are not now dreamed of—yellows to the yellow minded, and both will be with us for many a day. But the mechanism and brains and skill are here to produce, and the sufficient demand which is sure to come may any day call forth a daily paper of clearness, accuracy, breadth, simplicity and beauty far beyond the wildest prophecies of the most optimistic editor."

SIRE A FRESHIE, SON A SOPH.

Father Hazed by Son, but Took the Latter's Shirt in a Rush.

A son is a sophomore and his father has to wear a freshman cap in the State University of Missouri, says a Columbia (Mo.) dispatch to the New York Times. Elmer Ellsworth Vannatta has returned to the university after an absence of twenty-three years and has begun a four years' course in the agricultural department. His son, Earl, went to the university last year and is now enrolled as a full sophomore.

The senior Vannatta is forty-four years old. At the age of twenty he came to Columbia and spent one year in the academic department. He then returned home and married a graduate of Stephens college, Columbia.

The younger Vannatta, twenty years old, aided in compelling "the governor" to discard his hat and don a little cap, according to the edict issued by the upper class men. The old man got even a few days later in the class rush. He lined up with the "freshies," and when the dust cleared away he was waving three-fourths of his hair's shirt.

The father goes in for gymnasium work three times a week and takes in cross country runs with members of his class who are in their teens. He is afraid to tackle football, but is a roofer of the first water.

Grand Exhibition of Japan.

The exhibition to be held in Tokyo in 1912, according to the China Telegraph, is to be called the Grand Exhibition of Japan. It is to be held between April 1 and Oct. 31, 1912, and is intended to demonstrate the growth of Japanese industry, civilization and resources. It is not only proposed to be the greatest fair ever held in Japan, but to give accommodation to the different exhibits of foreign countries. The expenditure, inclusive of 10,000,000 yen (a yen equals 49.8 cents), to be defrayed by the central government, will be an unprecedented amount, together with that to be expended by provincial governments and new territories. In addition to ample facilities to be given to foreign exhibitors the erection of special halls by foreign countries is anticipated, and the required tracts of land are to be offered gratuitously.

Gold Leaf as Brain Covering.

Richard Swager, who was unconscious for eleven days from a depressed fracture of the skull, caused by a tree falling upon him, is recovering from a remarkable surgical operation as a result of which he will carry a quantity of gold leaf in his head, says a Baltimore dispatch to the New York Tribune. The surgeons at Maryland University hospital found a part of the brain covering and a part of the brain itself adhered to the dura matter. The brain covering and the gold leaf was placed between the parts.

Missouri Pearls.

Lon Palmer, a resident of Stotts City, Mo., has disposed of \$22,000 worth of pearls to eastern gem cutters during the present year, says the Kansas City Journal. The stones were taken from Spring river, near Stotts City. Among the sixty-four gems Mr. Palmer yet has in his possession are two weighing 119 grains and 66 grains respectively.

Tell Them You Know!

You may tell your friends, on our "say so," that when they buy a package of the genuine **Arbuckles' Ariosa Coffee** they get the best of the coffee trade.

No coffee of equal quality can be sold in this town for the same price, whether it be sold out of a bag or a bin, or under some romantic trade-mark. You may tell them you know and that Arbuckle Brothers, the greatest coffee dealers in the world, will stand for it.

ARBUCKLE BROS., New York City.

Want Ad Department

WANT ADS—under this head will be inserted the Indianapolis Star at the combined rate of 60 per line, six words to a line. Insertions in the Daily Republican alone, 30 per line each time.

HOUSE FOR SALE—seven rooms, large barn, good location. Address 42, care Republican room 11.

FOR RENT:—Seven room house on East Sixth Street. Apply to W. W. Offutt, East Sixth Street 1-11.

LOST—a sterling silver match box with "Lev" engraved on side, finder please return and get reward. 1611 L. E. WALLACE.

FOR SALE:—A good general purpose mare, sound, four years old. See William L. Price, city marshal. Oct. 25, 11.

TO LET:—nice warm clean rooms 335 North Morgan St. oct611

FOR RENT—furnished upstairs room at 232 East Third Street. 14164

FOR RENT—a desirable house. Apply to Dr. Gilbert, 331 North Main Street. 1316

FOR RENT—half double house corner Sexton and Eighth. See Mrs. Kate Banta, 1211

GAS ENGINE—4 horse power Otto gas engine for sale. In good shape and running now. Call at this office.

ROOM WANTED—some back room or barn for storage. Call New Phone 1111 four rings, or Republican Office.

POULTRY—The Daily Republican and The Indianapolis Star will print your egg ads for 6c a line, combined rate. Bring or send ads to this office.

FARM CONTRACTS—Blank forms for farm contracts. A complete form—nothing omitted. For sale at the Republican office.

NURSE—Mrs. J. S. Matthews, of Arlington, an experienced nurse, desires engagements. Phone or telegraph. References: Dr. Potter, Dr. Stewart and Dr. George, Indianapolis.

WANTED—a good farm hand, married man, house furnished. W. H. McMillin, R. R. 11, Rushville, Ind. nov5w&11

FOR RENT—two houses 813 North Perkins and 128 East Eighth. Inquire 731 North Perkins St. oct411

TO LET—Furnished rooms. Mrs. Kate Banta, 223 West Fifth Street. sept111

FOUND—eagle padlock key found in front of Grand Hotel. Owner can have same by calling at this office. nov111

LOST—a lady's gold watch, elgin works, shell design, somewhere on the streets of this city, Saturday. Finder return to Dr. O. P. Dillon and receive reward. nov1211

Think a Minute

YOU know you can't wash clothes clean with cold water. The only way to make them spotless white is to boil them with

Maple City Self Washing Soap

No rubbing necessary. Just boiling with this wonderful Soap loosens all kinds of dirt and makes the worst washing snowy and sweet. It contains no chemicals to hurt fabrics or hands, but it sterilizes the clothes, making them perfectly healthful and clean. Best of all for house-cleaning and dish-washing. Big white cake that outlasts two of other kinds, 5 cents. At all grocers.

MAPLE CITY SOAP WORKS, Monmouth, Illinois.

W. B. REDUSO for LARGE WOMEN

It strains tendency to overfleshiness, and moulds the undeveloped proportions into graceful outlines hitherto unobtainable only by slighter figures.

This splendid result is attained by an unlined apron extension which reaches down over the abdomen and hips, giving the wearer absolute freedom of movement.

This feature absolutely eliminates the necessity of any harness-like devices and straps, hitherto deemed essential on corsets of this kind.

Reduso Style 750—(For tall stout women), which is illustrated here, is built as per description, with medium high bust. Made of durable coutil, in white or drab. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 22 to 36. Price, \$3.00.

Reduso Style 760—(For short stout women), is the same as style 750 except that the bust is somewhat lower and around. Made of white and drab coutil. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 24 to 36. Price, \$2.00.

W. B. NUFORM & ERECT FORM CORSETS

can be found on sale at dealers everywhere at \$1.00 and up. Weingarten Bros., Mfgs., 377-9 Broadway, New York

Republican "Want ads" Bring Results

DO NOT DELAY

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Of the Entire Stock of China Dinnerware and Cut Glass

Do your Thanksgiving and Christmas buying at once as the stock will sell fast at the big discount we will make of

20 per cent.

Nothing Reserved. Everything must Sell Quick. Early Buyers will Reap a Harvest

The above Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

THE HOME FURNISHING CO.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF SALE

Local Brevities

Clarksburg is suffering an epidemic of grip.

Everything was automatic Sunday and today.

Mrs. Otto Stiers and baby, who were seriously ill, are recovering rapidly.

Mrs. Ora Logan, of Noble township, who has been quite ill, is much improved.

A practice game of foot ball was played at the South Main street grounds yesterday.

Herman Baker left today with his family for Piqua, Ohio, where he will make his future home.

Miss Ethel Kuntz, who is attending school in Indianapolis, spent Sunday with her parents in this city.

On account of the wet leaves on he I. & O. tracks this morning the cars were somewhat hindered from making schedule time.

Frances Mahin, the little granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Mahin, of North Harrison street, is quite sick.

The Ladies of the First Presbyterian church will meet with Miss Ella Bodine Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock instead of 2 o'clock.

Washington Camp, P. O. S. No. 9, Patriotic Order Sons of America, will meet at their camp this evening at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Martha Poe Chapter 143, O. E. S. will have degree work tomorrow (Tuesday) night; also other important business to transact. A full attendance of officers is urgently requested.

Bob Kelly, who with his son, Dayton, has been engaged in a large cement sidewalk contract at Shelbyville all summer stopped the work last week for the winter. Three streets remain to be completed next spring.

Some of the phone patrons who do not take a local daily paper were still using their old phones yesterday, and caused a deal of annoyance at the exchange by their constant ringing. Some of the old phones were not cut out.

It was a little muddy in the fields today for shucking corn, but many farmers did not stop work, as most of them are behind with their work and the rain dampened the husks and made the corn in good condition to husk easily.

Roy H. Jones is carrying an ad in the Connersville newspaper announcing the fifth annual Christmas opening of the 99 cent store here next Thursday. Montani Bros. orchestra, of Indianapolis will furnish the music for the occasion.

One of the cars used in the I. & O yards in this city for switching purposes, was run off the end of a stretch of track east of the power house, and the rear trucks derailed. Many people who saw the car off the track thought that a wreck had occurred.

The funeral services of the late Patrick Winston, who died at his home in West Fourth street early Saturday morning, as a result of cancer of the liver, were held this morning at 9 o'clock at St. Mary's Catholic church, conducted by Rev. W. J. Cronin. Burial in Calvary cemetery.

Buy Your Happiness.

You can't be happy when you don't feel like it. But, if you don't feel like it you can buy Sexine Pills and thus restore your shattered nerves. Sexine Pills are guaranteed for nervous men and women. \$1.00 a box; six boxes \$5.00, with full guarantee. Address, or call Hargrove & Mullin, Rushville. This is the store that sells all the principal remedies and does not substitute.

"The Store For Particular People."

Hargrove & Mullin - Drugs
Quality First

A Christmas Present



From now on until Xmas we are going to make a few suggestions for presents. We know how hard it is to pick out a Xmas present, but feel sure that we are suggesting one that will please the men folks when we offer you the

THE GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR.

Each outfit is nickel plated and in a beautiful case, making a very neat gift.

\$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50

Miss Alma Odear was not so well today.

George Moore, the "greenist," has an attractive new floral delivery wagon.

The general superintendent of the O. H. & D. was here last Friday with a party on an inspection tour.

Mrs. Will Alexander, of Carthage, is confined to her bed with a wound in her foot, caused by running a nail in it last Friday.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Main Street Christian church will meet with Mrs. Owen Carr at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

Larry Geraghty writes from Bartlettville, Oklahoma, where he went last week for a change of climate, that he is delighted with that country and was feeling exceedingly well.

Olsa, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Gardner, of Carthage, upset a kettle of scalding water on herself Sunday morning and was painfully burned.

One woman, who was unfortunate in getting phone calls today, on hearing the "busy buzz" several times declared to the husband that she got the "duck laugh" all morning.

The annual Thanksgiving dance to be given by the high school students in Woodmen hall this season promises to eclipse anything given in a social way by the younger smart set for some time.

Capt. J. K. Gowdy said that Saturday at the Watson headquarters, was the biggest day, save one that they have had since opening the quarters. Everything looks rosy so far, with Watson a good three lengths in the lead.

There will be a call meeting of the W. R. C. tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. James Gregg, in North Harrison street. Every member is urged to be present as there is business of importance to be transacted.

There will be a call meeting of the Band of Workers of the First Presbyterian church Wednesday, Nov. 20th, at 2 p. m. All members are urged to be present as business of importance will come before the meeting.

A visitor to our city remarked to day that Rushville was usually quiet and free from drunkenness on the streets as is generally seen in most cities of this size. Rushville is indeed fortunate in having a small but efficient police force, consisting of the two "Bills," neither one counterfeits

Miss Mabel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morton Conner, entertained at her home in North Harrison street, Saturday afternoon, eighteen of her little school mates in honor of her eleventh birthday. They amused themselves in games and various ways. Light refreshments were served. She was the recipient of many beautiful presents.

Clem "Grinny" Osborn, one of the "champeen" corn huskers of '06, is in the field this year, but unable to make any new records on account of being left handed; the winds from the west this summer blew the corn the in wrong direction for "Grinny," consequently all the corn husks are wrapped around the ear in the "opposite direction."

THE OBITUARY OF LIVE MEN.

MANLY PEARCE.

Lets Send the Flowers Over Now,—Dead Men Can Neither See, Smell or Appreciate.

Manly Pearce might have been eating clay now instead of the luscious porter house steak, sold in Rushville, but Dame Fortune not only smiled on him, but laugh'd "out loud" when she directed his footsteps from the State of North Carolina to the Hoosier State. It was at the close of the civil war. Manly's father was a Union soldier, and at the conclusion of the war, left the Southland to try his livelihood in the North. Manly Pearce was a "rough" house carpenter around Rushville for several years and one of the turning points in his life, which afterwards proved to be the one thing more than any other, responsible for his entering the furniture manufacturing business, is with noting.

One day, it was several years ago—Prof. David Graham came to a little shop kept by Pearce in Third street, and asked him to make a black board for him. It was the first introduction of the two men in a business way which has continued to the present day. Pearce talked manufacturing a cheap bedroom set that would sell for about fifteen dollars, to the professor, and the latter encouraged him, saying he thought it a feasible idea. Soon afterwards a company was organized and Prof. Graham was one of the men who invested \$3500. From the very start the company made money, and is today one of the most flourishing factories in Indiana, the stock having increased like a family of Belgian hares.

There was one man, who was associated with Mr. Pearce in his carpenter days, and took pains to teach him some of the first rudiments of the trade, who never lived to regret it. It was Joshua Snively, the one employee of the Innis-Pearce & Co. furniture factory who had an easy job for years and did about as he pleased until his death a few years ago.

A bit of sentiment in connection with Mr. Pearce working at the carpenter trade is that he now owns the site where his shop was located and instead of the carpenter shop, one of the largest and most modern buildings in this city is erected there—the Home Furnishing company store, of which he is also part owner.

Mr. Pearce is a man of few hobbies, and has given the long tedious hours of many days, personally supervising the work at the factory. He did take to automobiling, but he bought a noiseless electric runabout, that creeps along softly, after the manner he sometimes comes up on some of the diligent employees at the factory.

By thrift and good investment, Mr. Pearce has become one of the wealthiest men in the county, and unlike a number of citizens, who hide the talents the Lords gives him, he is always making good use of his where whithal, and has invested nearly all of it in Rushville.

Some day he is going to build a modern theatre in this city,—maybe.

LOST—child's bracelet with letter "A" on it. Return to Hal Green or Dr. Green's office. Reward. 1866

Closing Out Our Hard Coal

Must make room for a lot of lumber; now is your time to lay in your winter's supply at very low prices.

All Kinds Building Material

Paints, Cement Blocks, Builders' Hardware, Tiling, Etc.

Yard Near L. E. & W. Station.

Case Lumber Yard

Wilford Grindle, Manager.

ED LUSHELL

PLUMBER :: GAS FITTER

Repairing and Job Work

All Calls Promptly Answered. All Work Satisfactorily Guaranteed.

Phone 1548

223 N. Morgan St.

TYPE CANNOT TALK

Else it would call to you in a loud voice to come here to trade.

Its silence, however, is golden, for if you read this "ad" and it brings you to the store, it will save you money. For it is money saved to buy good shoes, and it is our aim to sell only good ones.

CASADY & COX

Rushville.



"TRUTHFULLY AND CLEVERLY ANSWERED."

An old, old patron was asked by us today "if there was any special reason that caused him to be such a steadfast customer." He replied: "All my successes have been made by sticking to good things when I found them." The point and moral we urge you to consider.

RUSHVILLE STEAM LAUNDRY,

Phone 1342

221 N. Morgan St.

PUBLIC SALE

Bills with large red head line "Public Sale" No extra charge for this red head line and our prices are the cheapest.